

OUR FASHION FAIR AT HOLLAND PARK OPENS ON MONDAY: SEE PAGE 2.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

"BACHELOR GIRL" CASE PRINCE'S SORE THROAT



Miss Sutton Vane, said to have lived a bachelor life. An action for alleged slander arising out of criticism, said to have been made by a London bank concerning advice to her attributed to Messrs. Wingfields, solicitors, was adjourned yesterday.



The Earl of Athlone (right) reading a speech for the Prince of Wales (left). The Prince presided at a meeting at Windsor yesterday for King Edward VII. Hospital, but could not speak on account of throat trouble, which caused hoarseness.

GENERAL WEDS AT SEVENTY-FIVE



Major-General Sir John Leach, a widower, aged seventy-five, leaving Kensington register office yesterday after his marriage to Miss Marian Norvall, who is behind the umbrella. He formerly commanded Plymouth Coast Defences.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

SEPARATION SUIT



Mrs. Gertrude Eustace, who yesterday petitioned for a judicial separation from her husband, Mr. Francis Eustace. The Judge found he had no jurisdiction.

HUSBAND UNDER BED



Mrs. Dorothy Fox, who yesterday was granted a decree nisi against her husband. She said once she found him under her bed after a threat to shoot her.

MYSTERY DEATH OF MRS. HYNDMAN



Mr. Francis Hyndman (left) outside the coroner's court at Hampstead yesterday after giving evidence at the inquest on Mrs. Rosalind Hyndman, who died mysteriously. This was adjourned in order that the contents of the stomach may be analysed.

FASHION FAIR'S MOONLIT GLORIES. New London Beauty Spot at Holland Park. GOLDEN TEMPLE. Artists to Choose the Most Lovely Mannequins.

Preparations for the opening of *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair are well advanced, and already it is possible to see what real beauty will greet the eye when the Holland Park Rink is thrown open on Monday.

In the centre of the hall is a great temple, lined and draped with cloth of gold. On this the mannequins will first appear—sixty of the loveliest girls in Paris and London.

The Fashion, attended by two pages, will introduce the various celebrated dress-designing firms.

MODES FOR THE HOME. Advice on Furniture and Wonderful Display of Many Styles.

The lighting of the whole fair will be astonishingly effective.

The effect of the clear moonlight of the desert has been the aim of the originators of the scheme rather than the merciless glare of the sun; powerful beams of light will be focussed on the mannequins.

One of the interesting questions raised by the fair is: Which mannequins are the loveliest—the French or the English?

Famous artists are going to make a pilgrimage to Holland Park to decide.

The willowy grace of the English girl, the fascination of the Frenchwoman, enhanced by all the skill of dress artists of both worlds, will make the question a difficult one.

Fashions in furnishing change quite frequently; fashions in those accessories which make a home out of a roof and four walls progress with every month of every year.

FOR COTTAGE OR MANSION.

There will be ideas for all—the dweller in the country cottage or the mansion in Mayfair, the villa on the outskirts of Greater London.

For lofty rooms and for country houses Raymond Swift, Ltd., will have the pick of the antique market to show.

Modern furniture will be antique furniture of future generations if it is good enough, and just how good it can be will be shown by the exhibits of Stark Bros.

Hand-painted trinkets and furniture for the dressing-table, the boudoir and the "den" will be shown in joyous colours by Lilla Golden and Oswald C. Williams.

The whole character of a room is often changed by its lamps and lampshades. Orange and lemon globes of light, with glittering arabesques, will be given when the Kalon Crafts Studio's exhibit is reached.

The magic that an artist can work on a mere parchment shade will be seen in the work of Brynell and de Bayon.

BOY DETECTIVE'S COUP. Clue Found After Theft of Countess' Jewels Leads to Arrest.

The Countess of Sefton gave evidence yesterday at Liverpool when Frederick Osborne, seventy, pleaded guilty to stealing jewels valued £700 belonging to Lady Sefton from Croxteth Hall on March 22.

A fifteen-year-old office boy, Stanley Burgin, son of the lodgekeeper at Croxteth Hall, said that on the evening of the robbery he saw pieces of a torn registered envelope lying on the grass near the drive, and, thinking these might be a clue, he pieced them together.

The envelope was addressed to Osborne at a boarding-house in Canning-street, where, through the envelope, he was traced by the police and arrested.

Osborne, it was stated, gained admittance to the grounds of the hall by saying he had an important telegram for Lord Sefton. He was committed to the Quarter Sessions.

GIRL WHO POSED AS ACTRESS.

Posing under the name of a well-known English actress, a young woman, described as a typist from Edinburgh, was at Boulogne (says Reuter) sentenced to three months' imprisonment on a charge of stealing a handbag containing 1,500 francs from a local hotel.

THE KING VISITS CIRENCESTER.

The King and Queen paid a visit yesterday to Cirencester, and were heartily greeted by thousands of people. After inspecting the Royal Agricultural College, the King planted an oak tree and the Queen a copper beech tree on the sports ground.

DOCTORS PUZZLED. Did Mrs. Hyndman Die from Effects of a Narcotic? INQUEST ADJOURNED.

Dr. Norman Evans, who was called to Mrs. Rosalind Hyndman, widow of Mr. H. M. Hyndman, the well-known Socialist leader, when she was taken suddenly ill on Sunday afternoon, was unable at the inquest yesterday to state what led to her death on Monday.

He thought Mrs. Hyndman had died from the effects of a narcotic. Dr. Matthew Bronte, who examined the body on Tuesday, said death was due to heart failure caused by acute dilation, but he was not prepared to say how it had been produced. He thought it was a case where an analysis should be made.

Mrs. Hyndman, who was fifty-six, appeared to be in normal health three days before her death at her residence, Well Walk, Hampstead. She was found unconscious on Sunday and died on Monday.

Lily McDonald, housekeeper to Mrs. Hyndman, said on Sunday she discovered in the library a letter addressed to her by her mistress. It also contained thirteen pounds in Treasury notes.

Mrs. Hyndman wrote: "It is to keep you going and make up for any worry you may have. Take one of my black dresses if you have any fancy to do so."

Witness went on to say that on Saturday Mrs. Hyndman said she was tired of the strain of the work of writing the life of her husband, and asked if she looked ill. Witness thought she looked pale.

Mrs. Hyndman suffered from her heart occasionally. Witness remembered an occasion shortly after Mr. Hyndman's death when she was ill from taking an overdose of drugs.

The inquest was adjourned for a further analysis.

BROKE DOG'S LEG. Artist to Pay £7 for Cruelty— "Brutal," Says Magistrate.

For cruelty to a dog, Manfred Brotherton, an artist, of Alma Studios, Stratford-road, Kensington, was fined £5 and two guineas costs at the West London Police Court yesterday.

Witness went on to say that on Saturday Mrs. Hyndman said she was tired of the strain of the work of writing the life of her husband, and asked if she looked ill. Witness thought she looked pale.

The dog barked at him, and, said counsel, Brotherton turned and hit it with the knob end of the stick with such force that its leg was broken.

Brotherton in court said he did not mean to hurt the dog to that extent, but the magistrate, Mr. Lankester, remarked: "It was a brutal piece of cruelty."

ELOPED TO IRELAND.

Lady Eustace's Act "to Show World She Was on Side of Son's Wife."

On the ground that he had no jurisdiction, Mr. Justice Horridge yesterday dismissed the petition of Mrs. Gertrude Anne Frances Eustace, of Edinburgh, for a judicial separation from her husband, Francis Rowland Eustace, a son of Major-General Sir Francis Eustace.

The marriage took place by declaration in Edinburgh in June, 1915, and there was one child. Her husband, said Mrs. Eustace, went to a farm at Ironbridge, near Shrewsbury, in 1920, and met a woman there with whom he went to Ireland, where he was now managing his father's estate.

After he left she went, at Lady Eustace's request, to live with her in Gloucestershire, as Lady Eustace wanted to show the world that she was on her side.

MODERN EVE'S EDEN.

Feast of Fashion and Mannequin Parades at Olympia.

Everything appealing to the feminine taste is represented at the second *Daily Express* Woman's Exhibition, for a judicial separation from her husband, Francis Rowland Eustace, a son of Major-General Sir Francis Eustace.

The marriage took place by declaration in Edinburgh in June, 1915, and there was one child. Her husband, said Mrs. Eustace, went to a farm at Ironbridge, near Shrewsbury, in 1920, and met a woman there with whom he went to Ireland, where he was now managing his father's estate.

After he left she went, at Lady Eustace's request, to live with her in Gloucestershire, as Lady Eustace wanted to show the world that she was on her side.

Mannequin parades will be held daily in this beautiful setting, and famous players will give demonstrations on the tennis court.

EX-PREMIER TO ADDRESS LIBERALS.

Mr. Lloyd George has accepted an invitation to address a meeting of Lancashire and Cheshire Young Liberals on Saturday, April 28.

THE SPECIAL DISPLAYS IN THE "TEMPLE OF FASHION" AT OUR FASHION FAIR WILL DAZZLE LONDON.

THE DUKE'S WEDDING How the Royal Family Will Assemble at the Abbey. WONDERFUL CLOCK GIFT.

The exact sequence of the procession of the Royal Family from the west door of the Abbey through the Nave and Lantern and into the Sacristy is not yet officially announced, but it is at present arranged the King will escort Queen Alexandra and the Duke of Connaught the Queen.

Lady Elizabeth will be brought to the altar by her father, the Earl of Strathmore.

The whole of the Royal Family will assemble at the west door, the minor members will follow the officials of the Royal Household, and the King and Queen bring up the rear.

In acknowledgment of the fact that the future Duchess of York is a Scotswoman, the Primus of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, the Most Rev. W. J. F. Robb, D.D., will officiate with the Archbishop of Canterbury at the Abbey service.

Clock That Plays Tunes.—Glasgow has presented a wedding gift of a clock which, at certain hours, plays tunes, and a procession of hyacinth royalties pass round the dial. The Royal Academy has given a beautiful claret jug.

EINSTEIN RIGHT.

Photographs of Eclipse of the Sun Confirm His Theory.

San Jose (California), Thursday.—Dr. Campbell, director of the Lick Observatory, and head of the Walla Expedition, in a statement, says:—

"The photographs of the eclipse of the sun confirm Einstein's theory. Four sensitive plates from each recorded the images of several scores of stars in the group surrounding the sun."

"Einstein said that his theory must stand three astronomical tests successfully, or be revised, one of the three consisting of the eclipse problem with which we are now concerned."

"Dr. Trumpler and myself in recent months each measured three or four Australian plates and three corresponding night plates completely and independently."

"Four out of six tests of measures have been subject to rigorous mathematical treatment, and five results for the bending of stellar rays just grazing the sun's edge are in close accord."—Reuter.

SHOTS FROM WINDOW.

Ex-Soldier to Face Murder Trial—Defence Story of Delusions.

Brighton Police Court was crowded yesterday when Archibald Westropp Weir, an ex-soldier, was committed for trial at the assizes on charges of murdering Albert Francis Parkes and of shooting at Emily Parkes and Ernest William Sandham.

Parkes was killed in his garden by a bullet which, it is alleged, Weir fired from the window of a neighbouring house.

It was intimated that the defence would be his victim was not in a fit state of mind, and his solicitor quoted a letter from the Pensions Ministry stating that Weir was a paranoid case, which might develop.

"PRAM" RACE SEQUEL.

Summons Granted Against Promoter and Wife—Cruelty Alleged.

Summons were yesterday granted against Mr. A. R. Edwards, Lincoln-street, Moss-side, Manchester, organiser of the London to Brighton perambulator race, and his wife, who was one of the competitors.

Mr. S. V. Harrington, instructed by the N.S.P.C.C., in making the application at Brighton, said he applied for a summons for cruelty against Mrs. Ida May Edwards.

The grounds for asking for proceedings to be taken against the husband, said Mr. Harrington, were for causing or procuring the race, and for aiding and abetting.

The race started from London at 5.30, and Mrs. Edwards with her baby, aged four months, was fourteen hours on the road. The baby, added counsel, was in an exhausted condition, cold, had been vomiting, and was dirty.

G. R. SIMS' CRIMINAL RELICS SOLD.

A large collection of criminal relics which belonged to the late Mr. George R. Sims were sold at Messrs. Hodgson's rooms in Chancery-lane yesterday. Nine volumes of newspaper cuttings on murder trials went for 45s. 6d., while twenty broadsides of dying speeches, confessions, etc., realised 4gs.

"DON JUAN'S" 5 PROPOSALS.

Vanishing Lover's Spell
Over Women.

"FIANCEE'S" STORY.

Stole Her Money and Disappeared Before the Wedding.

The story of a married ex-officer's five proposals to women whom he defrauded and from whom he absconded just before the wedding was told at Marylebone Police Court yesterday, when Charles Victor Harrington Gavi: was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour.

Posing romantically under various names and ranks, he drew several women under his spell, made love to them, defrauded them and disappeared.

One woman he brought from Scotland to London for "marriage," stole her gold watch and diamond ring and left her stranded.

He was promoted to the rank of lieutenant during the war, and for years led a life of amazing duplicity.

FALSE ADDRESSES.

Proposals to Women in Constantinople, England and Scotland.

Gavin, who is a young man of military build, pleaded guilty to three charges of obtaining money from women by fraud. He was arrested at Tottenham on charges of obtaining £15 in August, 1921, for obtaining £5 by false pretences from Katherine Hopkins, a young woman living at 7, St. John's-gardens, Kentish Town.

He was then further charged with obtaining £5 from Miss Hopkins, mother and aunt of another young woman, named Katherine Strirling.

Miss Hopkins said she met Gavin at The Priory Catholic Church, Kentish Town, in April, 1921, and they became friendly.

At the end of May he proposed marriage. She accepted. In June he induced her to lend him £5.

He bought her a ring out of the money for £2 10s. They went to St. Dominic's Priory Church and published the banns.

Later she heard from the priest that Gavin had given a false address.

OFFERS OF MARRIAGE ABROAD.

Detective Sergeant Morrish, giving an account of the prisoner's career, said in 1905 he was bound over for embezzlement. In March, 1922, he was bound over for fraud at Nuneaton.

During the war he served in France, and was promoted to the rank of lieutenant.

In April, 1920, he was ordered to Constantinople with the West Yorkshire Regiment, his wife and two children then being at Brighton, and while there he promised marriage to a nurse.

In September of that year he proposed marriage to a woman at Upper Tooting. Wedding cards were printed, invitations were sent out. He also defrauded a woman at Durham under similar circumstances.

Then came the case of Miss Hopkins, after which Miss Strirling fell under his spell. She accepted his offer of marriage, and, like Miss Hopkins, she gave up a good appointment.

In March, 1921, Gavin made the acquaintance of a woman in Scotland, and brought her to London under a promise of marriage.

QUEST FOR A WIFE.

Canadian's Task for J.P.—"Council of Jolly Old Sparks."

A Canadian who has been staying at Rainford, Lancashire, and is about to return home, has written asking Mr. John Swift, J.P., chairman of Whiston Rural Council, to find him "a nice little English wife."

He added:—"If you do not know of a lady like the one I have described, perhaps you will bring the matter before your council, because I have been told they are a lot of jolly old sparks."

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Generally unsettled, rather warm, with tendency for thunder.

Bacon Box Houses.—Several families near Newark are living in huts made from bacon boxes.

Sleeping Sickness.—Olive Bennett, aged twenty-one, of Cardiff, is seriously ill suffering from sleeping sickness.

Cheaper Travel to Africa.—Substantial reductions in fares to West, South and East Africa will come into force on Sunday.

Noted Geologist Dead.—Mr. Frederick William Hamner, of Cringleford (Norfolk), a geologist of European reputation, has died aged eighty-eight.

Chiswick Motor Death.—A motor car, driven by a tender which skidded yesterday in Chiswick High-road, Reginald Pullen, of Southampton, was fatally injured.

Mr. M. Berger, of 92, Mount-street, Bethnal Green, and Cambridge-road, Hove, informs us that he is not Mr. Morris Berger from a motor North London Police Court on March 28 for ill-using a pony.

PERIL OF NATIONAL BUILDING HOLDUP TO-MORROW

Lock-Out of 500,000 Operatives Inevitable If Labour Minister Does Not Intervene.

GOVERNMENT BILL TO START HOUSING PUSH

£6 a Year Subsidy for Dwellings of One or Two Stories or Flats Built by End of 1925.

By ironical coincidence, the new Housing Bill seems certain to be followed to-morrow by a national lock-out of builders.

Despite efforts in the Commons yesterday to secure intervention, and conferences with masters and men at the Labour Ministry, the probability remains that notices to halt a million operatives will expire to-night unless a last-hour peace move by the Government succeeds.

Government plans for relieving the shortage of working-class houses were revealed yesterday in the new Bill. For a specific type of dwelling built by 1926—two stories, one story, or flat—there will be an annual subsidy of £6 for 20 years to local authorities.

Financial assistance is also proposed for the private erection of houses not exceeding £1,500 in value.

UNION WARNS BUILDERS TO STOP WORK TO-NIGHT.

Hope of Last-Hour Mediation by Labour Minister.

M.P.s DEMAND PEACE MOVE.

Unless there are eleven-hour developments, the lock-out of half a million builders to-morrow seems inevitable.

All the men were warned by their union yesterday to be ready to cease work to-night, "as all hope has gone of reaching a settlement on the questions of longer hours and less pay."

Representatives of masters and men were separately received in the afternoon at the Ministry of Labour by Sir David Shackleton, who intimated that the Labour Minister would probably communicate with both parties to-day.

The employers offered to accept arbitration on the entire issue—interpretation of the existing agreement, wages and hours—and the men gave a similar undertaking, with the proviso that the question of hours should be submitted for a national decision by ballot.

SUSPENSION OF NOTICES PLEA.

On both sides last night the impression prevailed that the stoppage would begin as from five o'clock to-night, but there was still a faint hope that the Labour Ministry will be able to make a further move.

There was a long debate in the Commons on the possibility of a stoppage, the Government being urged by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald to secure a suspension of the lock-out notices.

Sir M. Barlow (the Labour Minister) admitted the seriousness of the position, and said a great deal turned on how the written agreement was applicable.

He had got in touch with both sides and was pressed to go further, but the Government had to be very careful not to intervene unless they were convinced that by so doing they would do some good.

FARM STRIKE TO GO ON.

Norfolk Conference Ends in Deadlock—Men Reject New Offer.

After sitting for over five hours at Norwich yesterday the joint conference of masters and men failed to find a basis of settling the Norfolk farm strike, and the meeting broke up.

The farmers offered to add a shilling a week to their original terms, provided the Government carried into effect their proposal to have agricultural rating, but the men refused this and decided to continue the struggle.

CABINET CLIMB DOWN.

Civil Service Inquiry Widened as Sequel to Commons Defeat.

In the Commons yesterday the Government made their promised concession to the Opposition on the question of ex-Servicemen Civil Servants. When Mr. Duncan Miller moved that a Select Committee be appointed to inquire into the initial rate of salary for ex-temporary clerks appointed to permanent posts in the Civil Service, Mr. Baldwin said the Government had got to try and give effect to the desire of the House, which was clearly expressed on Tuesday. They would alter the terms of reference of the present Committee, so as to instruct them to give immediate consideration to the question of initial rates of remuneration.

It was proposed to add nine members of the House to the Committee and also two women.

GUARANTEEING ADVANCES BY BUILDING SOCIETIES.

State to Defray Half Loss Each Year on Re-Housing.

PRIVATE ENTERPRISE GRANTS.

Main provisions of the new Housing Bill, circulated yesterday by the Health Minister (Mr. Neville Chamberlain), are:—

There shall be a maximum contribution by the State of £6 per house, payable annually for not more than twenty years, towards the building of:

- (a) A two-storied house with a minimum of 620 and a maximum of 850 superficial feet; or
- (b) A flat or one-storied house with a minimum of 550 and a maximum of 730 superficial feet.

Power is also given to the Minister of Health to make contributions to assist a local authority in carrying out a re-housing scheme to the extent of not more than one-half of the estimated average annual loss.

Power is given to local authorities to assist private building approved by the Minister, who has to be satisfied that the houses are of the type and size specified in the Act, and that the need for them cannot be met without assistance. Local authorities may give assistance by making grants after the completion of the houses, refunding the whole or any part of the rates paid on them, or providing any part of the sums payable to a building society.

CONVERSION INTO FLATS.

Power to make Government contributions to a society of company willing to undertake the construction of suitable houses is conferred upon the Minister.

A local authority may before October, 1925, advance money to persons or bodies constructing houses valued up to £1,500 and guarantee repayment to a building society.

In the case of the conversion of a house into two or more separate and self-contained tenements the local authority, if the aggregate rateable value exceeds that of the house before conversion, may, during a period not exceeding twenty years, return the whole, or any part, of the difference between the rates.

The Bill also proposes to amend the Small Dwellings Acquisition Act by permitting advances to be made in instalments to a person intending to construct a house worth up to £1,200.

"LIMITED EXPENDITURE."

Minister's Point in Commending His Bill—Other People's Views.

Appended are some leading opinions on the Housing Bill:—

Sir Kingsley Wood, M.P.—Does little for middle classes, who, if left to private enterprise, will have to pay higher building prices or higher rents. Subsidy confined to smallest type of house, and adverse to working man.

Dr. Addison (former Health Minister).—Six pounds subsidy will not be sufficient to get a substantial number of houses built by specified day. The non-parlour house is better than none at all, but it will never satisfy the demand of workers with families without a large provision for parlour houses.

Mr. E. Evans (Property Owners' Association).—Bill will encourage building, and if private enterprise is left alone there will be plenty of middle-class houses in two years.

Mr. H. R. Aldridge (Town-Planning Council).—Municipal housing schemes will proceed with great vigour.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain (the Minister of Health) addressed over 200 Unionist M.P.s at the Commons last night on the Bill. He laid special emphasis on the fact that the nation would not be committed to unlimited expenditure.



Mr. Justice Tredwell, who granted a decree nisi yesterday. He said that after they had separated, she found her husband one night under her bed.



Mrs. Dorothy Fox, who was granted a decree nisi yesterday. She said that after they had separated, she found her husband one night under her bed.

COMMONS MAY VOTE ON PROPOSED BETTING TAX.

Suggested Inquiry as to Practicability of Plan.

SUGAR CUT DOUBTFUL.

By Our Political Correspondent.

Final decisions were taken on several of the Chancellor's Budget proposals at a Cabinet meeting yesterday.

There is a strong belief that there will be a reduction of the income tax and the beer duty. Prophets of the reduction of the sugar duty were, however, a little less optimistic.

The extent of the income tax reduction depends mainly upon the provision the Chancellor makes for the redemption of debt, and also on his arrangements for additional revenue. The suggestion before the Cabinet in regard to the proposed tax on betting is that the House should pass a formal resolution during the Budget discussions, but that the impost should not be enforced until its practicability has been declared by a further committee of inquiry.

No decision was reached yesterday. The Chancellor is prepared to set aside £14,000,000 for the reduction of the beer duty, and the brewers are understood to be willing to contribute £3,000,000. This would meet the cost of a reduction of one penny per pint. It is estimated that the surplus at the end of the current financial year will be approximately £55,000,000.

FRANCE AND OUR TRADE.

No Attempt at Injury, Says Minister—Lord Curzon on Ruhr.

The French had no wish to hinder British trade with Germany, but were desirous of giving such facilities as lay in their power in order to assist our trade, declared Sir Philip Lloyd Greame, President of the Board of Trade, in the Commons last night.

The *Matin* reproduces the following remarks, stated to have been made by Lord Curzon to a Paris newspaper, regarding Mr. Loucheur's visit:—

"I cannot understand why Mr. Loucheur did not himself state clearly that he had no official mission, nor do I see why politicians should not travel in other countries without being entrusted with a mission."

"I honestly believe that you are not animated in France by any spirit of conquest."—*Reuter*.

BLINDED HEROES TRIUMPH.

Wonderful Accuracy of Sightless Typists and Telephonists.

A striking example of the self-reliance engendered by the St. Dunstan's training of blinded soldiers and sailors was seen at the headquarters in Regent's Park last night, when 100 London men accepted the annual invitation to dinner and reunion.

All the guests are now holding positions as telephonists and shorthand-typists. Employers declare that our telephonists and shorthand-typists are infinitely more accurate than many operators with sight," a St. Dunstan's official told *The Daily Mirror*.

"People are puzzled to know how these blinded men do shorthand, but it is really quite simple. They are given a small machine like a typewriter with only six keys."

"This produces a narrow tape with a number of pin-head dots. The operator transcribes his notes on the typewriter by reading the tape with his fingers."

GAS STOVE BURSTS.

Mother and Child Hurt by Flying Fragments—Scully Wrecked.

While Mrs. Bell, living in Geoffrey gardens, East Ham, was lighting a gas stove yesterday afternoon in order to cook dinner, there was an explosion, and the stove was burst.

Mrs. Bell was severely injured about the legs and body, but a child standing behind her escaped injury. Another child was put by flying fragments and injured in the head.

GIRL'S BACHELOR LIFE ON £5,000.

Counsel's Story of How Money Was Squandered.

EXPENSIVE DRESSES.

Bundles of Pawn Tickets Sent to Solicitor.

An amazing story of a girl who was said to have squandered £5,000 on a bachelor life in London was told before Mr. Justice Darling in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

Mr. George Arthur Wingfield and Mr. Lawrence Arthur Wingfield, who formerly acted as the girl's solicitors, brought an action claiming damages for alleged slander against the London County, Westminster and Parry Bank, Ltd., of Lothbury, and Mr. Geoffrey Paget, manager of the trustee department of the bank.

Mr. E. Charles, K.C., for plaintiffs, said the alleged slander consisted of defamatory criticism upon their conduct in relation to an agreement they drew up, and advised a Miss Sybil Sutton Vane, to sign.

When Miss Frances Sybil Victoria Sutton Vane came of age she was entitled to a capital sum of £5,000. Unfortunately, she did not realise the value of money, and took to living a bachelor life in London, and her money was miserably squandered.

LEFT HOME.

She bought most expensive dresses and a diamond ring for a lady friend.

Mr. Wingfield then began to act as her solicitor, and his idea was to introduce her to the bank to settle what she had. She had left home, and Mr. Wingfield tried to induce her to return to her mother.

In December, 1920, Miss Sutton Vane took a studio in London with two other young ladies, and they were engaged in cinema work.

She had already spent £2,000 of her £5,000, and was then living at the rate of £1,500 a year on £4,000 capital. In seventeen months she had spent £2,100 of her money. She then entered into and executed an agreement with reference to a dressmaking business in October, 1922.

A day or two later Mr. Paget, agent of the bank, uttered the alleged slander, which was:—"It is a most improper and unfair agreement, and Mr. Wingfield had no right to advise you to enter into it, and should not have permitted you to sign it. You ought to have nothing more to do with Wingfields."

The whole object of plaintiffs, added counsel, was to protect the young lady and her money.

Mr. Wingfield did all he could to prevent her launching into film-producing schemes, which he saw would end in disaster.

Miss Sutton Vane had stopped at an hotel at Brighton and had wired Mr. Wingfield to send money to pay the bill. On another occasion she wrote Mr. Wingfield that she was in pawn at her hotel and could not leave as she could not pay her bill. She sent him bundles of pawn tickets and had redeemed a ring for a friend.

She started work in some business, but soon flitted off to Paris and Ireland.

The hearing was adjourned.

BARONET'S SUICIDE.

Story of Dishonoured Cheque at Inquest on Sir John Dimsdale.

The story of a telephone conversation shortly before the suicide of Sir John Dimsdale, who was found dead on Tuesday morning at Seaford, Whitstable, was told yesterday at the inquest.

Mr. Stanley Bertram Dean, manager of the Westminster Bank, Whitstable, said he telephoned Sir John on Tuesday morning regarding one of his cheques, which had been returned marked "Not honoured."

Sir John had said he was very much surprised, as he had paid £250 in the day before. Lady Dimsdale said that her husband was a partner in a business in Jamaica dealing with Government stock. The motive for his taking his life was probably financial worry.

Sir John, she said, had threatened suicide many times.

A verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind was returned.

ACTION OVER DOG'S LEGS.

On the ground that the criticism was honest, Mr. Justice Shearman, in the King's Bench Division yesterday, dismissed with costs the slander action brought by Mrs. Edith Conway Evans of Shepherd's Bush, against Mr. Theo. Marples, editor of "Our Dogs."

Mr. Marples described Mrs. Evans' Pekingese dog as "unsound on all his legs."

DAY OF THUNDER.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Light or moderate winds, mainly south or south-west; good deal of cloud; some rain; risk of thunder; temperature rather above normal.

There was thunder yesterday at Brighton, Worthing and Littlehampton.



The Nil Simile girl in a shop window is the symbol of a conscientious and expert shoe fitter.



Footnotes by the Nil Simile Girl

"Not like to like, but like in difference."

Naturally a woman wishes to have her feet appear small and shapely—to wear smart shoes that tone with her costume. Nil Simile fulfil the wish, when carefully chosen.

Glance at the shoes below. What beautiful lines! They must adorn, even though they flatter. And yet they are roomy, and, oh! so comfortable.

They're a boon to the woman who longed to wear smart shoes—but thought she couldn't.

Nil Simile THE DIFFERENT SHOE

NIL SIMILE Agents are in most towns throughout the kingdom. A delightful brochure on Nil Simile and Aristé Shoes, with address of nearest Agent, post free on request. D. HENDERSON & SONS, LEICESTER.

Fixed Price Nil Simile Style No. 5188

A pretty Oxford shoe in Havana Brown Glace Kid—a very serviceable and attractive shade. Light, flexible, good wearing sole. Sizes and half-sizes 2-7.

22/6

Nil Simile Style No. 5140

A patent Oxford shoe with a pliant sole which lies so close to the upper that the shoe has a glove-like look upon the foot. Sizes and half-sizes 3-7.

21/-

Hudson's Soap

Spring Cleaning Past and Present.

TIME flies, and it seems only yesterday that the maid of 1860 sang "Hey dey, derry down dey" as she went about her Spring Cleaning. She may have experienced some difficulty in getting a plentiful supply of water, but she had no difficulty in getting a supply of Hudson's Soap, and so none in getting rid of winter's grime and dirt. There is more whirl in life to-day, yet modern efficiency can never outpace Hudson's Soap. Hudson's still leads for efficient cleanliness upstairs and down, inside and outside the house. It is just splendid for washing clothes—for cleaning home—for washing-up after meals—for washing painted surfaces.

IN PACKETS
EVERYWHERE



A pail of water with
a very little Hudson's
goes a very long way.

R. S. HUDSON LIMITED, LIVERPOOL, WEST BROMWICH AND LONDON.

LIPTON'S WHOLE FRUIT JAMS

Made from the very finest English Fruit and pure cane sugar in Lipton's own factories by up-to-date methods which ensure absolute purity. The finest Jams in the World.

	1's	2's
APRICOT	9d.	1/5
BLACK CURRANT	1/0½	1/11½
GREENGAGE	9½d.	1/6
PLUM	7½d.	1/1½
RASPBERRY	11d.	1/8½
RASPBERRY & GOOSEBERRY	9d.	1/4½
STRAWBERRY	11½d.	1/9½

Other Assorted kinds also in Stock.

MARMALADE	8½d.	1/3
JELLY MARMALADE	9½d.	1/6½

JARS FREE.

½d. allowed on 1 lb. Jars and 1d. on 2 lb. Jars when returned.

LIPTON'S BISCUITS

Famous everywhere for their delicious taste, Lipton's Cakes and Biscuits are made from only the very finest ingredients under modern hygienic conditions at their Glasgow factory.

LIPTON'S SPECIAL LINES

	per lb.		per lb.
DAISY	10d.	GINGER SNAP	10d.
GOLDEN CREAM	10d.	PICNIC	10d.
PETIT BEURRE (Small)	10d.	PRESIDENT	10d.
SUPPER	10d.	TOURIST	10d.

Lipton's Biscuits are manufactured in 55 varieties.

LIPTON'S CAKES

CHOICEST HOME MADE

	per lb.		per lb.
CURRANT	6d.	LEMON	6d.
MADEIRA	8d.	RAISIN	8d.
SEED	8d.	SULTANA	9d.
RICH FRUIT	10d.	CHERRY	1/-
EMPRESS	1/-	GENOA	1/2

LIPTON'S TEA

2/-, 2/2, 2/4, 2/6, 2/8 per lb.

If you want the best tea
buy from the Firm that Grows it.

LIPTON'S

TEA PLANTERS, CEYLON

The Largest Tea Distributors, Manufacturers
and Retailers of Food Products in the World
HEAD OFFICE: CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1
Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom

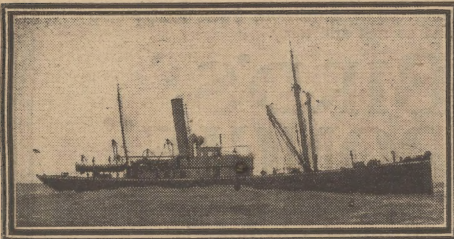
LIPTON, LTD.



RELIEF CREW FOR THE LIGHTSHIP THAT WATCHES A LONELY REEF



The new crew and their stores on their way out to the Seven Stones Lightship.



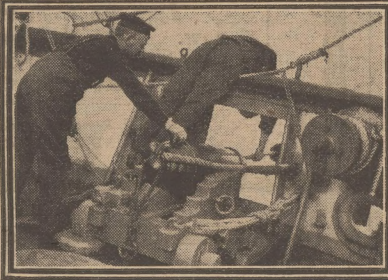
The Trinity House steamer Mermoid, which is a mother-ship to lighthouses and lightships.



A close view of the boat which carries the crew out to the ship that warns vessels of a lonely reef in the Atlantic.



GOLFER'S DEATH.—Mr. George Carter, professional to the Betchworth Park Golf Club, has died at Dorking, aged forty-four. He was ill only a week.



Two of the crew loading a signal-gun.

Relief has just been effected of the crew of the Seven Stones Lightship, which is stationed at a reef off the south-west extremity of Cornwall and seven miles west of Land's End. Unless delayed by stormy weather, the relief takes place once a month. It is sometimes a risky business.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



HONOUR FOR PITBOY.—John Neil, a Scottish pitboy, has been selected to attend the royal wedding. He will be the guest of Lord Invernairn.



CATHEDRAL WEDDING.—Mr. James Mulligan and his bride, Miss Amy Smith, daughter of Professor Smith, of Edinburgh University, leaving St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh.



ABBEY TRIBUTE TO VERGER.—The coffin of Mr. David Weller, a vergor at Westminster Abbey for thirty-two years, being borne from the Abbey after the funeral service there.



April, with her smiles appealing,
Gives us all that Kruschen feeling.

The Joy of Spring

This is the season of youth and gaiety—the time when all Nature is fresh and bright, and bursting buds on every tree herald the coming of glorious Summer.

Are you in tune with Nature at this joyous season of the year?

Are you able to revel in the clean Spring air, rejoicing in boundless health and vigour? Or does Spring mean to you a blotchy complexion, fatigue and listlessness, lack of appetite, a general feeling of depression and ill-health?

If that is how the first few warm days leave you, it is a sign that your blood is not virile enough. You need something to make up for the fact that in Spring your blood is thinner than at any other time during the year. You need Kruschen Salts to give it what it lacks.

Just a tiny tasteless dose of Kruschen in your breakfast tea every morning will keep the organs of your body working properly, cleansing every impurity from the system and sending clear, vigorous blood pulsing through your veins. Your skin will be clear, your eyes will sparkle, you will be overflowing with the joy of youth and Spring.

Buy a bottle of Kruschen at the first chemist's you see and take it every morning. Health and happiness will be yours in unstinted measure.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

Every chemist sells Kruschen Salts. A 1/9 bottle contains 96 morning doses—Health, Happiness and Beauty for a farthing a day. Go into the next chemist's shop you see and buy a bottle to-day.

Tasteless in Tea

Your baker has a new bread *made with raisins*



A new flavour in bread—perhaps you never tasted it before—but you will discover it in raisin bread made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

Plenty of big juicy raisins, each one a morsel of sweetness in itself, spread their rich flavour to every crumb of bread. You can actually see how good they make it by its fine golden colour. In fact, many families now prefer raisin bread made with Sun-Maid Raisins to cakes.

The food value of raisins makes raisin bread made with Sun-Maid Raisins important as a daily food for all ages—from the youngest to the oldest. For Sun-Maid Raisins are rich in energizing sugar, and rich in iron—you need only a little iron daily, yet that need is vital.

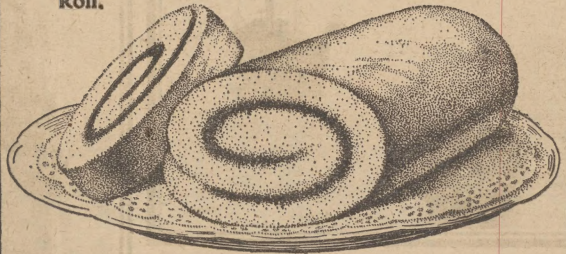
Be sure to ask your baker to-day for raisin bread made with Sun-Maid Raisins. Or, if you prefer, make it at home yourself by simply adding, for each large loaf, one cup of Sun-Maid Seeded Raisins (the blue packet) to your usual bread recipe. Sun-Maid Raisins are sold by your grocer, fruiterer, and other shops.

Send a post-card to-day for a free copy of "Recipes with Raisins." Post it to Dept. 6, Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Ltd., 59, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3.

SUN-MAID RAISIN BREAD
At your bakers

The "BIRD" way is the easiest way.

There is nothing so simple and so inexpensive as Bird's "Spongie" for making a Swiss Roll.



The invention of Bird's "Spongie" places a new power in your hands. At trifling cost, even a novice can prepare at home the most delicious Swiss Roll, plump and round, and so rich and tasty.

BIRD'S "SPONGIE"

"5 minutes to make,
10 minutes to bake"

and you have a lovely Swiss Roll, jam sandwich, or a whole crowd of rich sponge cakes ready for tea.

Eggs are wonderfully cheap just now. Make the most of them by buying to-day, a large 6½d. packet of BIRD'S "SPONGIE."

Remember always:—

"If it's BIRD'S, it's good as good can be."

S. 64

1/3 **For**
Poorness of Blood 1/3
TAKE Iron Jelloids
For Adults, No. 2. Tonic for Men, No. 2A.

It pays to buy Quality—even in Handkerchiefs. Whether in plain White or indelible color borders you'll find Pyramids both pleasing and serviceable.

PYRAMID
HANDKERCHIEFS for MEN

Name Label on every Pyramid

1/3 each self-white and guaranteed color borders 3

BOURNVILLE
7 1/2 D 1/4 lb COCOA

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1 lb-1'2 1/2 1 lb-2'4 1/2

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate



Influence of New Shoes

Admiration follows the footsteps of the well shod. The imperative tip-tap of a tiny shoe on a parquet floor is as compelling as a conductor's baton. It is one of the symbols of woman's sovereignty. But the shoes must be shapely, the fit impeccable, and the style artistically and aesthetically correct, with workmanship and leather to match. Then the signal of command will be obeyed. All

these virtues are to be found in one little Lotus shoe. Many fashionable styles are now to be seen in the agents' windows. Still more intriguing are certain boxes inside the agent's shops, neatly disposed on retired shelves, closely lidded and labelled in pearly white and brilliant blue. They are the new season's styles—as yet untouched, immaculate, waiting for your inspection. Ask to see them to-day.

Lotus & Delta
BOOTS AND SHOES

Made by Master Craftsmen

Lotus agents are to be found in every district and have special facilities for giving good shoe service.

A beautifully illustrated style book, entitled "New Season's Styles" will be sent to any reader upon application to Lotus Ltd., Stafford

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1923.

A LESSON FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

WHEN the Labour contingent entered the present House of Commons, parliamentary optimists and expert "old hands" were heard to say that it would soon "sober down" under the learned leadership of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, who, we believe, was to be assisted by a former Liberal in coaching raw recruits to appreciate the importance of being polite.

These efforts at discipline do not seem to be very successful!

After this week's turmoil we may conclude that under the Red Flag the customary cheers and counter-cheers, the accepted cries of "Question!" and "Divide!" will give place to yells of "Who hit yer, Bob?" and "Give him one in the eye!"

All this is bad for the prestige of the Mother of Parliaments.

But it is worse for the reputation of the Parliamentary Labour Party.

Not only does it exhibit a failure in manners, but also a childish inability to grasp the political significance of a Division in which the Government and its supporters are caught, as usual, doing nothing—forgetting even to vote for themselves!

At once Labour imagines that it is on the point of "ruling"; and therefore loses its head.

In reality such incidents supply a fair argument against the rule of men who behave like boys let loose from a "dull classroom."

But also the row ought to be a lesson to the absurdly divided groups in the House of Commons.

It is all very well for Mr. Asquith to look round amazed at the roar of the Red Flag behind him. Better for him and his to close up with their neighbouring group and so to become in time an effective Opposition!—in other words, an alternative Government.

So with the Government itself: composed—may we say?—of men who "cut no ice" in the country. Can any thinking Ministerialist believe that the actual alignment of forces can long endure—the burden rest much longer upon the prestige of Mr. Bonar Law, at present (as we all regret) too unwell to take his part in debate?

When will the Conservative groups also "unite"? Until groups are abolished Labour is the Opposition and so can be excused for imagining that every mishap to the Government brings it nearer to power.

MARIONETTES.

THIS week Italy sends us her star company of marionettes—an ancient form of the drama here much neglected; only cultivated, in fact, by a few devoted amateurs at semi-private performances; yet well worth the patronage of theatre-lovers more sophisticated than those humble crowds who frequent the doll play-houses of Rome, Naples and Palermo, or watch the travelling buffoons under the clear night skies of the South.

Hasn't one of the most celebrated of living artists—no less a person than Maeterlinck—named three of his finest plays "little dramas for marionettes"?

By that we are no doubt given to understand that even the deepest human tragedies (as the gayest comedies) are in a sense worked by invisible hands alone, pulling strings that *seem* to leave the players free.

The strings are jerked. The little figures move. They think they do it "on their own," and so almost does the audience as it watches these agile gestures. But the fatalist assures us that this is all illusion. He therefore attaches a deep symbolical value to marionettes and asserts that there is little difference between them and actors of flesh and blood.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Street Accidents—Royalty and Rome—Confiding Our Secrets—Playing Cards for Money.

A VISIT OF COURTESY.

PROBABLY some people fear that the royal visit to the Pope implies an official recognition of his position as head of the Christian community.

Those who object, therefore, are like those who will not have a tax upon betting, as that, too, would imply recognition. The arguments in both cases are unsound.

Many eminent Protestants have shown themselves capable of paying an act of courtesy to the Pope without, for that reason, giving their approval to the doctrines of Roman Catholicism. ANGLICAN.

STREET ACCIDENTS.

YOUR leader on this subject exactly describes the attitude of the average pedestrian in our crowded thoroughfares.

My experience as a motorist is that not one

HIGH STAKES AND SMALL PURSES.

ASKING a moderate player to make up a fourth at bridge is all very well, but a line should be drawn at making him come unwittingly to a table where high stakes are the rule.

Recently I was invited to take part in a "little friendly game" and my dismay waxed great as I heard—too late to draw back with decency—that the stakes were two shillings a hundred.

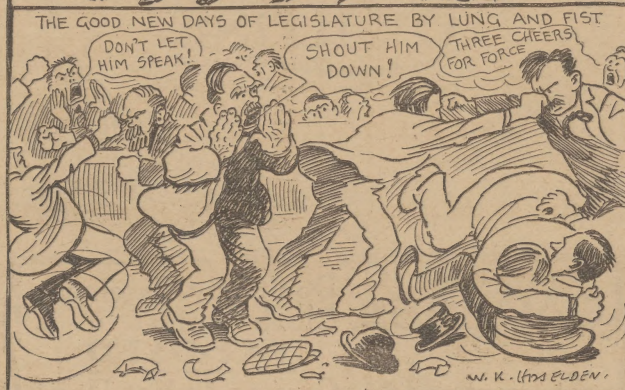
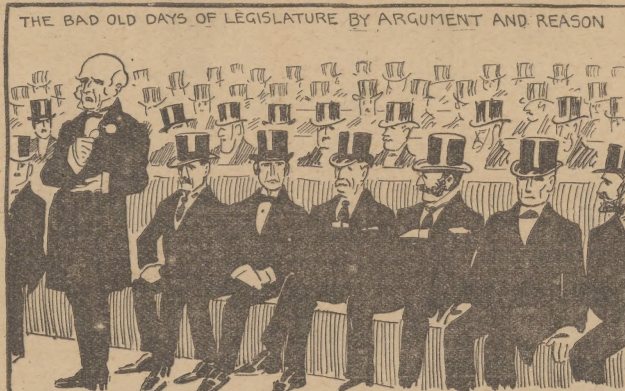
It should be added that the other three were good players, and that my loss during the evening turned out to be truly heavy for a limited purse. OBLIVIOUS.

"SOUS-ENTENDUS."

CONFESSION has been a theme of discussion in your paper, and a correspondent wrote that confessing to a best friend was advisable.

Nevertheless, let the poor creature unburdening her heart beware, lest her confidant, who

THE PHYSICAL FORCE ARGUMENT IN PARLIAMENT.



Apparently the Labour Party intend to make muscle play its part in the House of Commons!

person in twenty takes the trouble to look either to right or left before stepping off the pavement.

People wander about, as you rightly say, with their minds far away from the dangers of the moment. This attitude of the pedestrian accounts for more than half of the heavy toll of street accidents. PRIVATE CAR.

THE WEEK-END COTTAGE.

WITH the coming of fine weather, the craze for taking a country cottage will spread more than ever, for I prophesy a better summer than last.

A vast number of people took small cottages for the summer last year. It is an excellent plan for those who can afford it. Think how a week-end in delightful surroundings helps to carry one on through one's life in London!

Will the time ever come, I wonder, when half London will be out of London? G. M. L.

STATUARY IN GARDENS.

NOT far from London there is a large private garden where I love to roam.

Walking along its alleys one never finds a jarring note because the owner has made a special study of the individual characteristics of plants and used his knowledge for their grouping, round statues. In our public parks, on the contrary, warriors fight to the death among bright flowers, and a cupid tries to laugh in the shadows of gloomy trees. J. G.

may be a nice girl, able to keep a secret—almost, is also fond of "sous-entendus."

Once told a companion some innocent but private tale of my life, and the next time she was invited to lunch by my parents she continually said things with a double meaning, smiling at me and my blushes all the while.

My people soon sensed a mystery, and later on I was cross-examined and ridiculed. SHYNESS.

CUSHIONS AND COMFORT.

WOULD your correspondent, who finds cushions so uncomfortable, have his drawing-room without them, I wonder?

The soft and restful look of cushions gives a room a pleasant and cosy aspect.

It is these, I think, that make one's own drawing-rooms seem so much more unconventional and snug than the stiff reception-rooms in schools and institutions, where the absence of cushions is, no doubt, responsible for their lack of homeliness. M. B.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 12.—The soil between spring cabbages should be well stirred during dry weather, and the bed can be given a dressing of soot. Set out plants from the reserve stock.

Lettuce should be sown every fortnight if a continuous supply is desired. The seedlings must be thinned out in good time, the thinnings being put on celery banks, etc. E. F. T.

HOW OUGHT HISTORY TO BE TAUGHT?

PROPAGANDA AND FACT IN THE STUDY OF THE PAST.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

IT was pleasant—and also instructive—to hear Mr. H. G. Wells and Mr. E. B. Osborn bandying words with each other over the great question whether history is best taught on national or international lines.

Mr. Wells, according to his custom, spoke as the large-minded citizen of the world; and there was a good deal in what he said.

Patriotic propagandism in the class-room—especially in the class-room in which history is taught—has done, and is still doing, a vast amount of mischief.

We can all quote instances.

American historical manuals kept enmity alive between Great Britain and the United States long after it ought to have died a natural death.

In Germany, the text-books taught the Germans that, if they did not own the earth, they ought to, and that it was their sacred mission to seize as much of it as they wanted by violence.

In the Russian schools, the history of Christianity is now being taught from the standpoint of combative atheism; and the consequence of that teaching has been a religious persecution which may possibly lead the world to a new epoch of religious war.

All that is deplorable. Mr. Osborn, we may be sure, deplores it quite as much as Mr. Wells.

But it does not follow, as Mr. Wells seems to think, that the world can be treated, for educational purposes, as an indivisible unit, and that one objective and dispassionate Outline of History can be made to satisfy the needs of all the scholars in all the countries. History is a vast subject.

INEVITABLE CONTROVERSIES.

No schoolboy, however intelligent and industrious, can hope to learn more than a small portion of it; and the portion of it which it is most imperative for him to know in detail does, beyond question, depend upon his nationality.

A Paraguayan boy, for instance, needs to know about the war between Paraguay and Brazil. A Serbian boy needs to know the story of the emancipation of the Balkans. A British boy needs to be told about the Habeas Corpus Act and the Great Reform Bill.

An Outline of History which passed over all these affairs as of merely local interest would fail to give satisfaction in any one of the three countries mentioned.

Moreover, the very subject matter of history—unlike the subject matter of mathematics or biology—is essentially controversial.

Where are we to look for the authority to which all the teachers in all the countries will bow when relating the history of racial and religious feuds?

Can we call upon the Catholics to teach that the Reformation was a good thing, or the Protestants to teach that it was an evil thing?

Obviously we cannot.

We might as well expect M. Poincaré and General Ludendorff to supply us with an agreed statement concerning the causes of the last European war.

LIVING ON YOUR NERVE.

And Its Dangers.

Everybody has a store of nervous energy. When work or worry without sufficient rest exhausts this store, a condition results that medical men call *neurasthenia*.

It is commonly met with in those who have had many anxieties, those who have worn them, selves out caring for sick relatives, business men who worry and do not take proper rest, and women who work beyond their strength.

The signs are clear. Your complexion becomes pale, you have unpleasant thoughts, your brain insists on working when you want to go to sleep. Sometimes you are melancholy; nothing pleases you. Constipation is usually present. You worry about yourself and your work and cannot forget your anxieties.

No doctor can cure *neurasthenia*; you have to do it yourself. First, worry less and don't over-tax your strength; then, take Dr. Williams' pink pills, for they supply new blood to feed your worn-out nerves, and so steadily build up your health.

Begin Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of chemists; or from address below. 3s. per box. Post free. Good for men and women. A booklet on the home treatment of nervous disorders will be sent free to all who write to Postal Dept. 35, Fitzroy Square, London.—(Adv.)

For Lumbago

Try Musterole. See how Quickly it Relieves

You just rub Musterole on briskly and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Used without bulky padding or wrappings, it is both hygienic and easily applied. It is highly concentrated, therefore most economical. Just a dab (less than a penny's worth), rubbed on with finger tips, goes a long way. Musterole will not burn or blister.

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds of the chest.

Of all chemists: a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

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MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BURN OR BLISTER

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat. 2.30.
BATTLES BUTLER, Jack Buchanan, Phyllis Timms.
ALDWYCH (Ger. 5929).—Eves. 8.15. **TONS OF MONEY**.
Wed. Sat. 2.30. **Yvonne Arnaud**, T. Walls, R. Lynn.
AMBASSADORS.—**MARRIAGE BY INSTANTPAINS**.
To-day, 8.30 and 8.30. Last 2 Performances.
AMBASSADORS.—**TRISPASSÉS**.
APOLLO—Eves. 8.30. **PHYLLIS NELSON-TERRY** in
A ROOF AND FOUR WALLS. Mats, Wed, Thurs. 2.30.
COMEDY—To-day, at 8.30 and 8.30. **SECRETS**.
Fay Compton, Leon Quartermaine. Tues and Fri. 2.30.
COURT—Shan-ee (Ger. 648). **CARTE BLANCHE**. 8.30.
Wed. Sat. 2.30. 2 Bobs, Odette Myrtil, Tubby Edlin.
COVENT GARDEN—(Ger. 640) **YOU'D BE SURPRISED**.
Eves. 8.15. Mats, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.
CRITERION—(Ger. 3844). Eves. 8.30. Mat. Sat. 2.30. Sybil
Therese in **ADVERTISING APRIL**. Last 3 perf.
DRURY LANE—(Ger. 2588). **Moscovitch in ANGELO**.
Evenings at 8.30. Mats, Wed and Sat. 2.30.
DUKE OF YORKS—Eves. 8.30. **MAID TEMPEST** in
THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY. Mats, Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
EMPIRE.—Twice Daily. 2.30 and 8.30.
The New Revue **"THE RAINBOW"**.
GAITY.—**JOSE COLLINS** in **THE LAST WALTZ**.
By Oscar Straus. Eves. 8.15. Mats, Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
CARRICK—(Ger. 9513). Eves. 8.30. Mats, Wed, Sat.
Cochran's production **"PETER AND ANNE"**.
GLOBE.—Eves. 8.30. **AREN'T WE ALL?**
Mats, Wed, Fri, Thurs. 8.15. Wed, Sat. 2.30.
HAYMARKET.—**ISAAC EDWARD** and **ANNE**. By
J. E. Jennings. Eves. 8.30. Mats, Tu, Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
HYPODROME—2.30 and 8.15. **BRIGITTE LONDON**.
Billy Merson, Lupino Lane, Paul Whiteman and Band.
HIS MAJESTY'S.—**THE GAY LORD QUEX**.
Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat. 2.30.
KINGSWAY—**ARTHUR WONTNER** in **LOVE IN PAWN**.
By Roy Horman. Eves. 8.30. Mat. Tu, Sat. 2.30.
LITTLE—(Recent 2401). **THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE**.
Eves. 8. Mats, Mon, Tu, Sat. 2.45. Ref. Mat. Prices.
LYCEUM—Sat. Night, at 7.45. First production. **A Night**
of Temptation. Pop. prices, 7s. 6d. to 8d. (Ger. 7617).
LYRIC.—Eves. 8.15. Wed, Sat. 2.15. **"THE TIME"**.
A Play with Music by Schubert. (Ger. 3587).
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH.—**THE BEGGARS OPERA**.
Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat. 2.30.
MASKELINE'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus. 3 and 8.
NEW—(Ger. 4466). Nightly, at 8.30. Mat. Wed and Sat.
2.30. **MATHEW LANK** in **THE BAD MAN**.
PLAYHOUSE.—Eves. 8.30. Mats, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES.—Eves. 8.30. Mat. Sat. 2.30. "So
This is London!" Anglo-American Comedy.
PRINCES.—**THE COUSIN FROM NOWHERE**.
Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat. 2.30.
QUEEN'S BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE. Eves. 8.30.
Maudie Tithonus, Geoffrey Thorne. Th. Sat. 2.30.
REGENT.—**THE IMMORTAL HOUR**. Last 3 Weeks.
Evenings. 8.30. Mats, Thurs. Sat. 2.30. (Museum 5180).
ROYALTY—(Ger. 3865). Eves. 8.30. AT MRS. BEAM'S.
Denise Eadie, Jean Cadell. Mats, Wed, Sat. 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S.—Evenings. 8.30. **PIXY O'NEIL**
in **PLUS FOUR**. Mats, Every Wed and Sat. 2.30.
SAVOY—To-night, 8.15. **POLLY**. Mats, Mon, Sat.
Transferred from Kingsway. **PITT CHAMBER**.
SCALA (NEW) THEATRE—Every Eve. 8.30. Mats, Weds,
Thurs and Sat. 2.30. **THE MARKINETS PLAYERS**.
STRAND—8.30. Wed, Sat. 2.30. **Pauline Lord** in **O'Neill's**
THE SNAKE.
VAUDEVILLE—8.30. 8.30. Tu, Fri, Sat. 2.30. **RATSI!**
A. Charles's Revue. **Alfred Lester**, Gertrude Lawrence.
WINTER GARDEN.—**THE CARPET GIRL**.
Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thurs and Sat. 2.15.
WYNDHAM'S—Gerald du Maurier in **"THE DANCERS"**.
A New Play. Nightly, at 8.15. Wed and Sat. 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—(Ger. 5064). 2.30, 6.10, 8.45. **Maidie**
and Benjie Kelly in **Billie**. Eves. 8.30. Mats, Wed, Sat.
COLISEUM—(Ger. 7540). 2.30, 7.45. **Offenbach Polkas**.
"Midnight Polkas". Band of Scottish Players, G. Christie.
GOLDEN GREEN.—**HIPPODROME**.—Sunshine and
Laughter with all star cast. Twice nightly, 6.30, 8.45.
PALADINUM—2.30. **THE BELL** and **Dot's Ponds**.
Harry Tate, Police Lyle, George Bass, etc.
LONDON PAVILION—(Ger. 704). 2.30, 8.30. Sun. 7.30.
Dorothy Fairbanks in **Robin Hood**. Eves. 8.30. Sat.
COVENT GARDEN—Thurs next, 8.15. **Lowell Thomas**.
THROUGH ROMANTIC INDIAN. Eves. 8.30. Sat.
NEW GALLERY—**Rudolph Valentino** and **Dorothy Dalton**
in **"Marian of the Lady Letty"**. Child Tom Givens. Mat.
NEW OXFORD.—2.30. **THE LADY OF THE LAMPS**.
D. W. Griffith's **"ONE EXCITING NIGHT"**.
PHILHARMONIC HALL—(Moultie 608). Twice Daily.
2.45, 8.15. Sons, 7.30. **Ratcliffe Holmes** **Widest Africa**.
STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kingsway—1.45 to 10.30.
The Child Tom Givens. **"You Miss in 'Just Tom'**.
TERRY'S THEATRE, Strand—**"The Silent Call"** featuring
Stroma Heston. **Patricia Palmer**.
DAILY EXPRESS WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, OLYMPIA—
Daily, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.; 1s. 6d., child, half-price.

PERSONAL.

P. D. T. P.—Glad to hear at last. Send address.—E. T. P.
THERE is a cause for every condition of ill-health, there
is a scientific way remedying that cause. "The Joy of
Life" book explains how. Send for a free copy to-day.
—Mr. Scott, 47, Hoad Street, London, N.W.2.
SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with
electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Gran-
ville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube.



Judy Knight

THOSE rosy cheeks, bright eyes and that clear skin obtained for this pretty little maiden a first prize in the *Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition for children.

Every mother would wish her little ones to be as dainty and pretty. The secret of little Judy's beauty is the perfect health she enjoys: for Health, Happiness and Beauty go hand in hand.

Her mother writes: "Her splendid health and rosy cheeks are greatly due to your wonderful food tonic 'Ovaltine'."

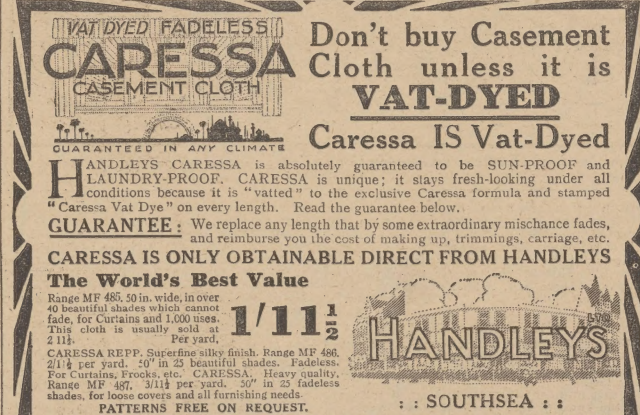
OVALTINE
Tonic Food Beverage

Builds up Brain, Nerve and Body

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the British Empire. Prices in Great Britain 1/6, 3/6 and 4/6 per tin.

A. WANDER, Ltd., 45, Covercross Street, London, E.C.1.

P. 195



VAT-DYED FADELESS CARESSA CASEMENT CLOTH

Don't buy Casement Cloth unless it is **VAT-DYED**

Caressa IS Vat-Dyed

HANDLEYS CARESSA is absolutely guaranteed to be SUN-PROOF and LAUNDRY-PROOF. CARESSA is unique; it stays fresh-looking under all conditions because it is "vatted" to the exclusive Caressa formula and stamped "Caressa Vat Dye" on every length. Read the guarantee below.

GUARANTEE: We replace any length that by some extraordinary mischance fades, and reimburse you the cost of making up, trimmings, carriage, etc.

CARESSA IS ONLY OBTAINABLE DIRECT FROM HANDLEYS

The World's Best Value

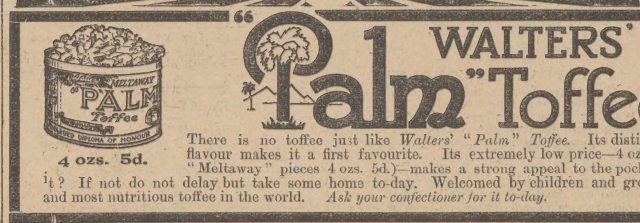
Range MF 485. 50 in. wide, in over 40 beautiful shades which cannot fade, for Curtains and 1,000 uses. This cloth is usually sold at 2 1/11.

Per yard, CARESSA REPP. Superfine silky finish. Range MF 486. 2 1/4 per yard. 50" in. Denims shades. Fadeless. For Curtains, Frocks, etc. CARESSA. Heavy quality. Range MF 487. 3 1/11 per yard. 50" in. 25 fadeless shades, for loose covers and all furnishing needs.

PATTERNS FREE ON REQUEST.

1/11 1/2 HANDLEYS

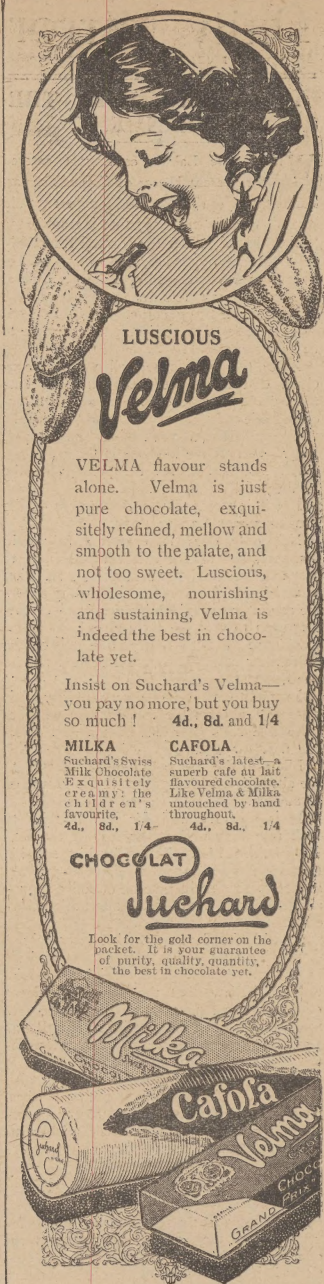
: : SOUTHSEA : :



"1" WALTERS' Palm Toffee

There is no toffee just like Walters' "Palm" Toffee. Its distinctive and delicious flavour makes it a first favourite. Its extremely low price—4 ozs. 4d. (or in wrapped "Meltaway" pieces 4 ozs. 5d.)—makes a strong appeal to the pocket. Have you tried it? If not do not delay but take some home to-day. Welcomed by children and grown-ups as the finest and most nutritious toffee in the world. Ask your confectioner for it to-day.

4 ozs. 5d.



LUSCIOUS Velma

VELMA flavour stands alone. Velma is just pure chocolate, exquisitely refined, mellow and smooth to the palate, and not too sweet. Luscious, wholesome, nourishing and sustaining, Velma is indeed the best in chocolate yet.

Insist on Suchard's Velma—you pay no more, but you buy so much! 4d., 8d. and 1/4

MILKA Suchard's Swiss Milk Chocolate. Exquisitely creamy: the children's favourite. 4d., 8d., 1/4

CAFOLA Suchard's latest—a superb cafe au lait flavoured chocolate. Like Velma & Milka untouched by hand throughout. 4d., 8d., 1/4

CHOCOLAT Suchard

Look for the gold corner on the packet. It is your guarantee of purity, quality, quantity, the best in chocolate yet.

Milka
Cafola
Velma
CHOCOLAT



TIDMAN'S SEA SALT

For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago—a daily bath containing Tidman's Sea Salt is a sovereign remedy. These world-famous sea crystals are obtained by natural evaporation from REAL Sea Water, preserving the Magnesium and Iodine properties of the sea. Prescribed by doctors everywhere for over 60 years for Rheumatism, etc. In cartons from 1/- from all Chemists and Stores. Send P.C. for free pamphlet to Tidman & Son, Ltd., 69, Basinghall Street, London, E.C.2.

TIDMAN'S SEA SALT
FOR SEA BATHS AT HOME

4 ozs. 4d.

PALM TOFFEE

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Football "Fans."

The advance guard of the large number of football "fans" travelling to Glasgow for the Association football match between England and Scotland are due to leave London to-day. The great game is to be played at Hampden Park, Glasgow, to-morrow, and excursions are being run not only from all parts of Scotland, but from many English towns.

Record Crowd?

In Scotland football is taken more seriously—if possible—than here. In 1912 over 127,000 people packed themselves into Hampden Park, and if the weather is fine this record may be easily broken to-morrow. Visitors to Glasgow will be interested to hear of the arrangements made by the finest tramway service in the world. Two hundred and sixty-five cars per hour will leave for the ground during the rush.

Civil Prisoners.

Those Englishmen who were civil prisoners in Germany during the war will not weep because the German hostages whom the French are compelling to travel on the Ruhr trains are being made uncomfortable. They, when arrested, were brought to Ruhleben from the remotest ends of Germany by slow trains in third-class carriages; and in a German third-class carriage there are no cushions, but only bare boards, to sit on.

Well-Known Actor.

Mr. Edwin H. Robins the American star, who played the part of the American father in Arthur Goodrich's amusing comedy, "So This Is London," is one of the best-known actors in the United States. He is also very well known in Canada, where the Robins' Theatrical Company were a feature of the summer season's entertainment.



Edwin H. Robins.

a wonderful study of an English peer, "Lord Worthing." This part, by the way, was played at the Hudson Theatre, New York, by an Englishman, Lawrence D'Orsay, who is one of the most popular actors in America.

An English Peer.

He has played many parts, including lead in the dramatization of "Main Street," Sinclair Lewis' famous novel. Mr. Fred Kerr gave

Diamond Embroidered Frock.

Colonel and Mrs. Langdale, with the Misses Langdale, have arrived at Rutland House, the residence they have taken for the marriage of Miss Alethea Langdale to Lord Manton next Wednesday. This will be a "sweet-pea" wedding at the Brompton Oratory, and seven or perhaps eight bridesmaids will attend the bride, whose dress will have wonderful embroideries of diamonds.

Wonderful Jewels.

Lord Manton, who will take his bride to Canada as well as Suffolk and Scotland for the honeymoon, has already given Miss Langdale two magnificent hunters, as well as a diamond and Ruby Guards' Badge brooch, a rope of pearls and an emerald and diamond ring. In addition to many jewels from her parents the bride has received a diamond and pearl drop pendant from the Duchess of Norfolk, the Duke of Norfolk and Lady Rachel Howard.

Equality in Divorce.

Lady Bonham-Carter demands "equality between rich and poor" in the matter of divorce. The ideal is a proper one; but there are practical difficulties to be surmounted. Hunting up the evidence in a contested case may be a costly matter; and it is hard to see how the advantage which their superior means give to the rich can be removed.

Author and Artist, Too.

Mr. Edwin Bale, R.I., who died the other day at the ripe age of eighty-five, was one of those rare artists who can wield the pen as well as the brush. He contributed articles to the "Encyclopædia Britannica" on various themes of interest to painters, and edited the journal of the Imperial Arts League, of which he was the first chairman. When he was not in his studio he loved to be in his garden, and he had a practical knowledge of horticulture denied to most artists.

Flowers from America.

Lady Geddes and her children brought a good many flowers—especially flowering plants—home with them the other day when they landed from America. Lady Geddes and her children are looking forward to spending a holiday of some months in England. She has taken a house at Christchurch, near Bournemouth, and it is probable that Sir Auckland will join her later.

Table Tennis Championship.

There are many indications that the Stadium Club, Holborn, which is generally recognised as the "home of amateur sport," will have its accommodation taxed to the uttermost on May 1 and 2, when the All-British finals of *The Daily Mirror* Table Tennis Championships will be staged in the fine boxing ring there. Only 700 seats can be allotted to the general public.

Regimental History.

I hear that a war history of the gallant Seaforth Highlanders is being prepared, and officers of the regiment are being asked to assist with documents, and war diaries, and so on. It is hoped to publish the book in about eighteen months from now. The editorship has been entrusted to Mr. Westbrook.

Vice and Virtue.

I cannot follow the argument of the South-end Free Church Council which protests against the taxation of betting on the ground that the practice is a vicious one. Surely it is a sound principle, if practical, that vicious men should be taxed more heavily than virtuous men.

Scottish Writer.

A literary visitor to London at present is Dr. Neil Munro. He first achieved fame with his short stories, published in the volume, "The Lost Pibroch," which Andrew Lang declared had stirred him more than anything since the early works of Rudyard Kipling. He is, too, equally well known as a poet.



Ramon Novarro, who will be seen in the film "Trifling Women" at the Palace Theatre to-night.



Dr. Christabel Charlesworth, who will marry Surgeon Lieut.-Commander T. Gwynne Jones, R.N., at Woking.

Tennyson at Twickenham.

Tennyson House, Twickenham, which is now in the market, has a distinct claim on all lovers of poetry. For it was at one time the home of Tennyson, and it was here, too, that "In Memoriam" was written. The building was then known as Chapel House.

Taking no Risks.

The present Lord Tennyson was born at Chapel House and baptised in the parish church on October 5, 1852. He was named Hallam after his father's greatest friend, though Tennyson himself used to say in a jocular way:—"They would not name him Alfred lest he should turn out a fool, and so they named him 'Hallam.'"

Art and the Banker.

Art and banking have evidently close associations. After a lapse of thirty years a Scottish Bankers' Arts and Crafts Exhibition has just been opened in Glasgow, and the result is highly flattering to the skill of the gentlemen of the ledger. Over 350 works are exhibited, more than half being oil paintings and water-colours.

The Desperate.

The magistrate peered over his spectacles at the small, seven-year-old prisoner. "What's he here for?" he demanded of the constable making the charge. "Attempted suicide," said the man in blue. "How?" queried the J.P. "He wanted to fight me," was the stolid answer. This is not a true story.

THE RAMBLER.



Miss Peggy Ward, the daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Cyril Ward. She will be presented at Court this year.



Miss Joan Packenham, for whom her father is giving a dance party. She is a relative of the Earl of Longford.

APRIL SHOWERS.

A Diamond Wedding—American Actor's Triumph—A Regimental History.

IN THE LAST few days April has not only rained up to its poetical reputation for fickleness, but has also created records in the Meteorological Office. During this unhappy month, which is not half over yet, we have experienced heat waves, snowstorms, brilliant sunshine, blizzards and torrential rain. No wonder that opportunists, the influenza germ, has created so much havoc lately among the unwary "casters of clouds."

"Step Outside."

Appropos the scene in Parliament I can recall only one House of Commons challenge to "step outside" in order to liquidate a quarrel. The author of it was Mr. Sexton, the Home Ruler. The gentleman challenged was Colonel Sanderson, the Ulsterman, who was much taller and heavier. The encounter did not take place, however, mutual friends effecting a reconciliation.

German Offer?

It is persistently alleged in British and American circles that the Germans are on the point of making proposals for the settlement of the reparations claims. The French, however, are firmly convinced that there will be no German offer which they can accept even as a basis of discussion.

Learning the Classics.

I think Professor Mackail exaggerates the extent to which the study of Greek and Latin is declining in this country. It is true that, in the great public schools, an increasing number of boys are learning science and other modern subjects instead of the classics; but, as an off-set against this, there is a much larger number of schools than there used to be in which the classics are taught to those who wish to learn them.

Going to New York.

America is after one of our best known stage dress designers. Mr. Hugh Willoughby, who designed the dresses for "The Rainbow" and "The Windmill," sails for New York next week, where, I understand, negotiations are well under way for him to start work for an American management. He spent most of the war in a prisoners' camp in Germany, where he started sketching as a hobby.

Rugby House Party.

Mrs. Arthur James has been entertaining a large party at Coton House, Rugby, and among those staying with her was Mrs. John Wilson, her niece. Mrs. Wilson and her husband have a hunting box at Melton and hope to be down there again next season.

Great Favourites.

Viscountess Harcourt does not intend to spend much of the season at her house in Brook-street, though her daughters will be in town, and are certain to be seen at all important dances, as they are great favourites and charming girls. The youngest of the trio, the Hon. Barbara Harcourt, is away on a Continental tour at present, but will soon be home, as she has her first season to look forward to, her mother, intending to bring her out in June.



Lady Harcourt.

Jazz City.

The Westminster City Councillors are evidently feeling very gay these days, as I notice not only are they having the electric light standards in the middle of Piccadilly painted bright silver rising from a leaf-green base, but in St. James's-street they have just been given a coat of vermilion!

PHEASANT MARGARINE

Better value than Butter

1/- per lb.

Sold by all high-class Grocers and Provision Merchants.

BEAUTIFUL CHILD STUDIES—

FUNERAL OF SHOT WORKMEN —ENTER



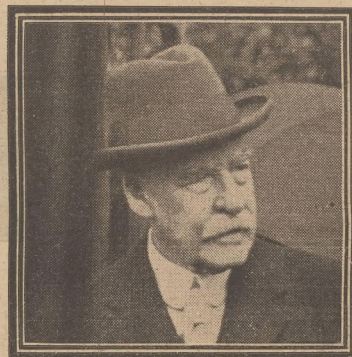
(U.).—Sheila Clapham, Brooklands, Ch. shire, a charming little competitor in Section III. of our £2,500 Beauty Competition.



The great funeral procession of the thirteen workmen of Krupp's at Essen, who were killed when French troops, menaced by a great mob, fired on the crowd. The bannered procession is seen leaving Krupp's works.



TERRITORIALS' CHIEF.—Lieut.-General Sir H. S. Jeudwine, who has been appointed Director-General of the Territorial Army in succession to Lieut.-General Sir Noel Birch.



BRIDEGROOM AT 74.—Major-General Sir John Leach leaving the Kensington Register Office yesterday after his marriage to Miss Marian Norvall. Broad-shouldered and erect, he did not look his age, 74 years.



MRS. HYNDMAN'S DEATH.—Mr. Francis Hyndman (left), a cousin of the late Mr. H. M. Hyndman, after giving evidence at the inquest on the widow of the famous Socialist at Hampstead yesterday.



ONE LEGGED JUMPER.—This one-legged acrobat is a familiar figure on Yorkshire race courses, and this snapshot at Pontefract shows him leaping over two barrels, one above the other.



THE GOLFING GEORGES.—George Duncan (left) and George Gadd taking a rest during the professional competition at Roehampton. Duncan was beaten by Ray in match play yesterday, one up.



(W.).—Peter Cameron, Hove, Sussex.

These six charming portraits of childhood give readers the opportunity to fill up the right-hand portion (Section III.) of this week's voting coupon in or

(Y.).—William

(X.).—Ronald J

IN OUR—NOTABLE NAVAL WEDDING

—£2,500 BEAUTY CONTEST



Lord Louis Mountbatten (on right), in the guard of honour at the wedding of his brother officer, Commander Wilfrid Pearso Gandell, of H.M.S. Revenge, to Miss Lilian Campbell, daughter of the late Major-General Maxwell Campbell.



Bridesmaids and pages at the wedding, which was at Holy Trinity, Brompton.



SEPARATION SUIT.—Mrs. Gertrude A. F. Eustace, of Edinburgh, who yesterday unsuccessfully petitioned for a judicial separation. The Judge said he had no jurisdiction.



(T.).—Pamela Clafin, 'Golders Green'. This is another pretty study of childhood submitted in the juvenile section of our Beauty Contest.



Mr. J. Frost with his Rhinefield Gambler, winner of the Setter Puppy Stakes.



Champion Ben of Bobbing, a fine pointer, which has been sold for 350 guineas for America.



Mr. Isaac Sharpe's winning brace of pointers, 'Stylish Ringleader' (on point) and 'Stylish Moorhen' (following).



At sea Park.



Hammersmith.



(V.).—Diana Mary Stodell, Esher, Surrey.

SETTER CLUB TRIALS.—A trio of pictures taken at the field trials held by the English Setter Club yesterday on the Wolverstone Park Estate, near Ipswich.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

NO WELCOME FOR WILFRED.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

I am afraid we have lost Molly the mole—for the time being, at any rate. Yesterday she called on her mother, who lives in a field quite close to our house, and did not return. Also, so far as we can gather, Wilfred had rather a rude reception from Molly's mother when he visited her in her snug little underground home.

The plan of Mrs. Mole's home, which you see in to-day's pictures, shows you how these quaint creatures live under the ground. We cannot, of course, be certain that they use glow-worms for lights or have little steps for the steeper parts of their passages, but we do know that their central living-room—a comfortable apart-

ment lined with moss and grass—is just as you see it in the illustration.

Of course, one can understand Mrs. Mole being a little cross at Wilfred's sudden appearance in her private apartments. He didn't even knock—he just fell in, and Mrs. Mole, thinking, no doubt, he was chasing Molly, quickly kicked him out. It was unkind of her to follow up the kick by hurrying what appears to be a saucy saucer at his head!

This saucy saucer rather puzzles me. Can any of you tell me what earthly use a saucy saucer is to a mole? Have you ever heard of a mole boiling things in a saucy saucer? I'm sure I never have. I expect this particular saucy saucer must have got into Mrs. Mole's home by an accident; perhaps Mr. Mole took it there to use it as you would a club, to keep out intruders.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

A PUZZLE AVIARY.

Can You Guess These Hidden Names of Birds?

Do you like working out puzzles? Here is a jolly little puzzle for you to tackle over the week-end; see if you can solve it correctly. In each of the little sentences you see below the names of two well-known birds are hidden. For instance, one of the names in the first sentence, as you see, is EAGLE. Now see if you can find the others.

1. The sEA GLEamed and the waves rolled over.
2. I could almost hear the throb in that star lingering in the sky.
3. It is rather grave news about the new rent.
4. Gladys wants to fall in Netta's easy ways.
5. It's a crime to chaff in Charley's house, isn't it?
6. Beth rushed forward to put her on the bicycle.

If you think you have solved these "hidden" birds, don't trouble to send in your solution; the correct answers will be published on this page some time next week.

Have you ever heard the following puzzling sentence?

"It is infinitely preferable to ride in a luxurious automobile and think that it is infinitely preferable to ride in a luxurious automobile than to walk and think that it is infinitely preferable to ride in a luxurious automobile than walk."

It doesn't sound very sensible, does it? As a matter of fact, it is quite sensible; ask daddy to help you out with it!

If you know any good puzzles or "catches" send them along to me. They should, of course, not be "chestnuts." For all those that I publish I shall award prizes.

PETER'S POOR POETRY.

(Here is another "one-letter" story. This one is almost a tongue-twister.)

Peter Ptolemy Perkins perpetrated poetry. Peter's painstaking poetry positively piffle. Peter's proud papa (Percy Perkins, printer, Perth) published Peter's poetic piffle.

Peter proudly pictures paper paragraphs predicting poetry pre-eminence.

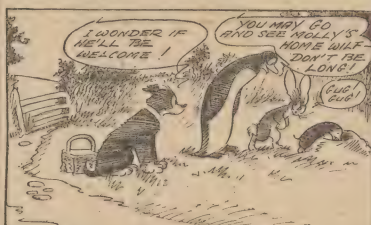
Fapers pronounce Peter's poetry—putrid!

Pandemonium! Peter, purple, panting, pronounces paper proprietors perfectly piffing. Presently Peter's papa pacifies Peter, promising pennies. Pa Perkins persuades Peter poetry poorly paid.

Peter packs pork. Poor Peter!

What fruit is found on telephone poles?—Electric currents.

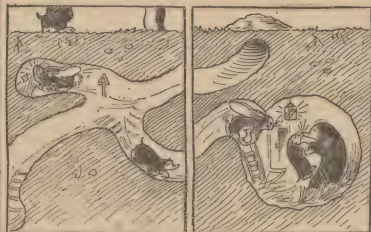
WILFRED VISITS MRS. MOLE AND IS THROWN OUT.



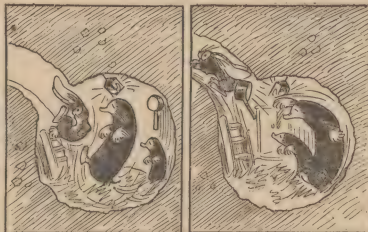
1. Molly the mole went home yesterday, and Wilfred followed her down the burrow.



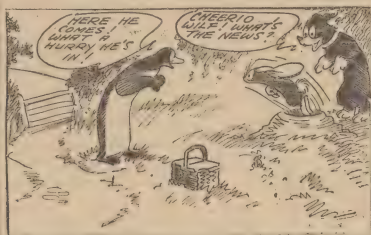
2. In the dark underground passages Wilfred soon lost sight of Molly.



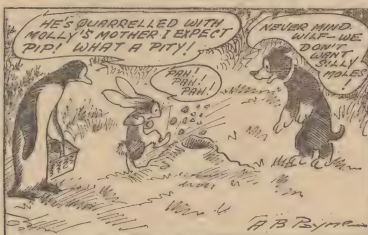
3. Instead of turning to the left, he went straight on and had a nasty collision. However—



4. —he soon found Mrs. Mole, but that creature kicked him out and threw things at him.



5. Wilfred thought it best to make for above-ground with all possible speed.



6. Judging by his rage, Pip and Squeak guessed that Wilfred had but a poor welcome underground.



Cristolax ensures Restful Slumber

THE blessing of undisturbed, healthful sleep for Baby can only be ensured if he is happy — if his little internal organs are free from pain.

"Cristolax," the ideal corrective for infants, is a compound of the highest quality medicinal Liquid Paraffin and "Wander" Malt Extract, and is a perfectly safe lubricant for Baby's delicately-balanced digestive tract.

The old-style crudely-effective purgatives are wholly unsuitable for Baby. "Cristolax" is easily administered because of its pleasant flavour and is gentle in its action. Its granular crystals dissolve readily with Baby's food (liquid or semi-solid) and contain valuable tonic and nutrient properties.

'CRISTOLAX'
BRAND
HALF EXTRACT WITH PARAFFIN
Lubricant-Laxative-Nutrient-Digestive

Prepared by the manufacturers of "Ovaline," A. WANDER, Ltd., 45, Cornhill, London, E.C. 3, and sold by all Chemists at 3/6 per large bottle.



Cuticura Soap and Ointment Clear the Skin

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C. 3.

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- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
- AGENTS** to sell Ladies' Hosiery, good comm.—Swan Works, Stony Stratford, Bucks.
 - ART**—Earn big money if you sketch; stamp for booklet. Studios, 12, Henrietta St., Strand, W.C. 2.
 - DO** you want to earn money easily? Don't waste time looking for situations; your living assured; commence Drapery and Costume business, with 20s.; quick profits; no risks.—Write for illustrated catalogue and guide to Carter's Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 4), 10, Carter-lane, London, E.C. 4.
 - EXPERIENCED** Domestic Servants Wanted for Ontario, Canada; situations guaranteed; good wages; the whole passage money will be advanced as a loan where necessary.—Apply Ontario Government Office, 165, Strand, London, W.C. 2.
 - HOUSE-PARLOURMAID** Wanted; letters in family; non-boarding house; good earnings.—Write to 26, Sheepherd-hill, Highgate.
 - EARN** Dutton's 24-Hour Short-hand; first lesson free.—L. Dutton's College, Desk R., Skegness.
 - LADIES** for Knitting Jumpers at home; London and Prov.; spare time, one day.—W. J. S., Bloomsbury, W.C. 1.
 - T** Parents and Guardians.—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for pros., Dept. D.M. 262, Earl's Court, S.W. 5.
 - TO** 25 per week can be earned; no outlay. Beautiful Stationery and Fancy Goods at wonderful prices; active agents, either sex, whole or spare time; elegant sample book free.—Dept. 65, Manufacturing Art Stationery Co., 26, Blackfriars-st., Manchester.
 - WEEKLY** earned, easy homework plan, no canvassing; details stamped envelope.—Dean (D.M.), Duxham-road, Sheffield.

AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS.

AFRICAN Grey Parrots, talking, £7 10s.; Amazon Parrots, talking, 70s.; Young Talking Parrots and Cages from 40s.; Singing Canaries from 15s.; list free.—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.



Hall's Distemper

REGISTERED TRADE MARK



"The Hall Mark of Good Decoration."

"Artistic walls make beautiful homes."

Sole Manufacturers: **SISSONS BROTHERS & Co., Ltd.** — **HULL and LONDON.**



Are You Nervous?

**Do you awaken ready
for all the tasks of
the day—mental and
physical?**

Or are your brain and body fagged before you start work?

If so, the remedy is
Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Thousands of young men are handicapped at the outset of their life's career by ill-health. Unfitness dulls the intelligence and robs its victim of the alert, decisive, mental outlook which is necessary if the opportunities which life presents are to be grasped promptly and successfully. The pale, pasty complexion, the eye which has lost its sparkle, the hesitant, halting speech, the listless step are sure signs

It does not follow that the trouble is constitutional. It may be that the nervous system is not adjusting itself to the complex alterations which are associated with adolescence. If not dealt with these defects may dog your footsteps through life until you will have to consider yourself permanently a C3 man.

Commence now to gain virile manly strength. Exchange the dull and listless outlook for bright and scintillating mental activity. Take Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They will stimulate every nerve centre, give you new zest in life and new appetite, and make you a strong man, muscular and vigorous in work and play.

If you lack bodily strength, or if you are without the energy to be ambitious you really need Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Make a start with them to-day and note the difference.

Mr. John Sweeney, of 4, White Hall Court, Anderston, Glasgow, says:—"I was in a very low, depressed state, neurasthenic: in fact, always wanting to be alone and ready to jump at a sound. It was an awful feeling and I could not shake it off. Then I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and they cured me completely."

Good for

Nervous Breakdown	Headache
Neuritis	Anæmia
Indigestion	Palpitation
Sleeplessness	Kidney Weakness
Neurasthenia	Children's Weakness
Nerve Pains	Wasting

**Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers
and During the Critical Periods of Life.**

Dr. Cassell's

Home Prices, 1/3 & 3/4.
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

Tablets

Home Prices, 1/3 & 3/-.
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ITS
DELICIOUS
MELLOW
FLAVOUR
ALWAYS
APPEALS.

MILITARY PICKLE

is in question you save money by spending. MILITARY PICKLE enables you to finish up the very last of the cold joint, and what is more—*enjoy it.*

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THE WORLD'S ACCEPTED COTTON LINGERIE FABRIC

White: Standard 1/9, Fine 2/3, Superfine 2/9
Colors: Fine Weight only, 2/6 per yard.
All 40 inches wide. See Name on Selvedge.

PATTERNS FREE from Tootals, Dept. C20, 32, Cheapside, London, E.C.2



Sheer
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in
every bite!

"Youma" Fruit Cake is a luxury which costs no more than a necessity. Not a medicine, not a fad, but a delicious appetising food.

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If you have any difficulty in obtaining "Youna," send us a postcard and we will send you the name and address of your nearest baker who sells it. Youna (England), Ltd., Baltic House, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3

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1¹/₃ HALF POUND BLOCK **Chocolate**
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See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

THE WAY OF A MAN

By S.
ANDREW WOOD



Peggy groped her way through the smoke towards the table where she had last seen the master of Quilter's Emporium.

puff of fumes poured like a smoke cloud. A man shouted, a woman screamed. The jazz band ceased off into hideous dissonance, and stopped.

Tony Woodford scrambled to his feet. By Jove, it is! Some of their confounded lightning effects gone off the handle. We'd better get near the door.

"Sit down!" ordered Peggy very calmly. "There'll be a rush to the doors. We're safer here."

Her words came true as she spoke them. The negro musicians—perhaps with their primitive terror of fire—were the first to show panic. A huge banjo player, clinging fast to his instrument, leapt among the tables, thrusting aside men and women. A little young man dropped him with a blow to the point of his jaw. But it was too late. The fuse of panic had been lighted.

Quick! jerked Tony Woodford, seizing Peggy.

She wrenched herself free. Whatever the substance which had caught flame, it was pouring blinding grey ribbons of smoke all through the theatre.

Men were fighting to take their women to the exits. There came the crash of breaking glass. The stampeding instinct of the herd had descended for an ugly moment upon the highly civilised men and women who had been laughing and sparkling a few minutes before. "I'm not coming yet. I don't want my nice new dancing shoes trampled on."

Out of the smoke swathed two figures emerged. They were Nan Beverley and Marriot Birch.

"You couple of fools!" Marriot Birch said roughly, coughing. "Why are you standing here? The whole place is made of matchwood and glass, and they've only a few chemical extinguishers yet. They haven't laid the hydrants up here. I happen to know. Look slippery!"

Peggy looked into the man's face. It was patchy and grey.

"Take Mr. Woodford," she said. "I can look after myself."

"Peg, old girl, don't be a little ass!"

It was Nan Beverley's frightened voice. She caught Peggy, but Peggy broke free. A thick drift of smoke swathed the party. Under cover of it, she stumbled away. To herself, her own movement held no foolishness. That night, it seemed to Peggy Beckett, she had no volition of her own. All her actions were guided by an unseen fate.

She was thinking of Adam Quilter. How had he fared in the momentary stampede which had emptied the sky-garden theatre of the Hotel Buonaparte? Had his frail body been broken in it, or had he remained behind?

"I'll bet he sat still and cackled."

The thought swept over Peggy, as she groped her way through the smoke towards the table where she had last seen the master of Quilter's Emporium.

Her lungs were beginning to sting, and she had to fight against a dizziness which was creeping upon her. There were little terrifying tinkles of falling glass around her, and a misty glow told her that the stage was a light.

Suddenly fingers caught her hand, as she leaned it for a moment on an unseen table. She smothered a cry on her lips.

"Oh!" she breathed. "You're here!" She leaned down to peer into Adam Quilter's face. His head was hanging, but he gave a drawn and wrinkled smile. She caught his whisper with difficulty.

"I started to look for you, Miss Firebrand. Then it struck me that perhaps you had been wise and put discretion before valour—the wrath of a chuckle left him—After that the smoke—the smoke—"

Peggy passed her arm round his meagre shoulders.

"Come along," she said. "We're the last of the Mohicans. Let's get out!"

ADAM FINDS SANCTUARY.

TEN later years Peggy Beckett was never clearly conscious of how it came about that she and Adam Quilter found themselves out in the clear night air upon the roof of the Hotel Buonaparte within a minute or two of finding each other.

At the time the greatest enigma was how the old man and herself came to be utterly alone on that vast platform above the glimmering, light-filled pit of London.

Only afterwards did she learn that the two staircases had been choked with burning debris and the lift paralysed by the fusing of electric cables a few minutes after the last of the frightened fugitives had descended.

Peggy wiped her moist brow. They stood in the angle of a great parapet, with the heat of the crumbling theatre just touching them.

"You're better now," she said soliloquiously, "aren't you?"

Adam Quilter raised his head. An expression

of mingled irony and tenderness touched his face as he looked down upon the night-shrouded depths below and listened to the clocks in their steeples strike the hour with a startlingly clear chime.

"A sad mess you have made of your lovely new frock, Miss Firebrand," he said gravely. "Do you think the world below there thinks we have both perished? It would be vastly amusing if it did."

The chuckle stirred in his throat again. Peggy crawled to the tip of the parapet and craned over. The street below was creeping with shadowy people and moving lights. A droning clatter of fire-engines.

The feeling that she and Adam Quilter were utterly isolated from the world upon some island of the sky made her shrink back.

"As you wish, little girl," his head nodded half drowsily, "old age hands the helm to youth on these occasions."

"Don't go to sleep, then," Peggy laughed unsteadily. "I don't think it's safe to stay here. We'll find a fire-escape, I do believe you could walk from here to St. Paul's on the roofs of the buildings—nearly."

The fleeting thrill of the adventure set her eyes alight for a moment. Then she moved slowly along the flat, leaded roof. Her companion caught her hanging hand lightly and, as she guided him, something almost maternal—the maternal care of youth and courage for old age—passed through her.

The glare of the flames lit the way through a hundred yards of ventilators, chimney-cowls and sooty glass domes. Then a long, iron ladder ran down to the roof of some lower building. Adam Quilter leaned heavily on Peggy as they descended.

"You're done up," she said softly. "Here's an escape, at last."

They stood, five minutes later, in an utterly deserted side-street, where cats spat in the darkness and there was no sight or sound of any human being.

Now that they were safe, Peggy felt a weakness in her limbs which she had to fight with all her strength. She laughed exhaustedly.

Why, when she had had that sense of second sight, had she thought that it concerned Jack Sandiford? It was only this.

"We'll find two taxis," she whispered. "One for you and one for me."

Adam Quilter stirred where he leaned against

the wall. He looked, all at once, a very feeble and very lonely old man. She had to catch him and hold him as they moved slowly into a quiet square, where a single taxicab stood beside a lighted cab shelter.

"Get in!" Peggy said tremulously. Some way she felt very near to weeping. She experienced a vehement dislike to leaving him. The moment he touched the seat of the taxicab he fell either asleep or unconscious. With dismay, she realised that she did not know where Adam Quilter lived. The taxicab driver was waiting with growing suspicion in his eyes.

"Oh, Bullstreet, Marylebone-road!" Peggy said desperately.

She dropped into the seat beside Adam Quilter. She had spoken her own address impulsively. It would not be long before daylight, and the owner of Quilter's Emporium could rest a few hours before he went home. He was utterly exhausted. He had lost his hat, and his chin nodded on the collar of his overcoat, which Peggy had fastened for him.

"Poor old bun!" Peggy whispered, with lips that quivered slightly. "He's as lonely as me!"

She sprang out as the taxicab stopped, shaking Adam Quilter. "Wake up, he was so managed to get him up the creaking stairs."

An incredibly dishevelled Mme. Lupin, with a candle in her hand, met them on the landing.

"It is my—my old uncle from Watford, Madame," Peggy stammered, with quick and reckless invention. "He has met with a small accident and is very tired. He will rest until morning."

"Poor old thing!" said Mme. Lupin softly. "I recognise him well. Let him stay until he is recovered, *ma chérie*! There is the spare room. It shall be ready before you can speak."

So it was that Adam Quilter slept that night above the waxwork effigies of Gustave Lupin.

Yet Peggy, for all her dog-tiredness, was up betimes next morning. Her first action was to open the morning paper which Mme. Lupin had thrust beneath the door. There was a full column concerning the fire in the sky-garden of the Hotel Buonaparte. But all of it became a blur to her eyes as a single sentence leapt out monstrously.

"Serious as the panic was for a few moments, the loss of life might have been grave. As it was, it is feared that one of the guests perished—an elderly gentleman whose identity has not been established."

Peggy's glance travelled down the column. In the stop-press there was another item:—

"It is stated that the victim of the Hotel Buonaparte fire is Mr. Adam Quilter, a well-known West End draper."

Another splendid instalment to-morrow.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

PEGGY BECKETT is an "alone-in-London" girl, a fascinating, impulsive character, who is known as Peggy the Firebrand in Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed. She is going to marry Archie Dugdale in a few days—a young man who lives in the same private hotel in South Kensington, an establishment known as Toser's Royal Empress. Archie and Peggy are taking a walk in Hyde Park early one spring morning, and a dog attacks them and a shabby stranger acts as rescuer. Archie does not shine in a very heroic light during the affray and takes himself off. Peggy indulges in some verbal give-and-take with the stranger, and then, feeling that he is in need, gives him a ten-shilling note and runs away.

That morning Peggy is a leader in a lightning strike at Quilter's. During an interview with old Adam Quilter, the proprietor, Peggy gathers the impression that he once knew her dead mother, but she regards the idea as absurd. The strike fails and Peggy is discharged.

Peggy returns disconsolately to Toser's Royal Empress, and in the drawing-room she finds Archie Dugdale and the shabby stranger in conversation. Peggy learns that Archie is a jackal who preys on credulous girls, and dismisses her unworthy lover with contempt. She parts from the stranger, maintaining that she has lost faith in all mankind.

The stranger, Jack Sandiford by name, renders a service to Adam Quilter, who, deceived by his out-of-work appearance, offers him a peculiar appointment. He is to find a missing girl in London whose photograph is shown to him. It is a speaking likeness of Peggy Beckett, although the photograph is twenty years old.

Sandiford finds Peggy and falls in love with her. He provides Quilter with fictitious stories about her whereabouts and welfare.

Meanwhile Peggy runs across a divorced woman, Nan Beverley, who has once known Jack Sandiford, but Peggy is unaware of this. They become fast friends and Peggy endeavours to bring about a reconciliation between husband and wife, but fails.

An exciting incident when Sandiford saves Peggy from danger leads to her confessing her love for him.

She does not know that he is a rich man searching for new sensation. Family considerations persuade him that he must have no more to do with Peggy, and he disappears. Later, at a theatre, Peggy sees a play in which her adventures with Sandiford are reproduced.

She is bitterly chagrined and decides on a pleasure-loving, reckless life on a London round which are in her possession. At a sky-garden cabaret, whilst she goes with some of Nan Beverley's friends, she unexpectedly sees Adam Quilter.

PEGGY IN DANGER.

PEGGY continued to watch the scene of feverish merrymaking about her like a cold and detached onlooker. Tony Woodford glanced at her a little pathetically, through his monocle, for he had been told that this vivid little girl of blue and gold would keep him amused all the evening, and she remained as silent and unheeding of him as a figure in a tapestry.

After her first recognition of Adam Quilter Peggy did not look at the old man again. The whirling forms of the dancers attracted her as the lights changed suddenly to a vivid green that shed a ghastly kind of twilight through the little sky-garden of the Hotel Buonaparte. In the jazz orchestra some instrument crowded like a cock, and all the devils and fauns trooped back to the stage.

It was at that moment that Peggy, with her sharpened senses, detected a faint odour of burning in the stifling atmosphere, and, among the palms that fringed the stage, saw a trickle of thick grey smoke rising.

Nobody else appeared to have seen it. She herself continued to watch it, with a sense of uneasiness, not sure whether it was not one of the bizarre stage effects of the Twenty Madcaps. She shook herself and leaned over to Tony Woodford.

"I wonder if that is something on fire over there?" she said.

Even as Woodford jerked the eyeglass from his eye to stare, the thing happened.

The grey stream bulged and broke into flame with a dull, explosive sound. From it, a thick

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ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to write down
in your own words on a sheet of notepaper what you think of BRITO MARGARINE—in plain simple language as though you were writing to a friend. Everybody is qualified—no technical points are taken into consideration. A straightforward statement will win the prize. You must keep within the limits of above space—no more than 50 words.

NOTE.—You must enclose a Brito Wrapper with each attempt.

Be sure of good Margarine—say Brito

RULES.—Put your contributions to English Margarine Works (1919) Ltd., Advert. Competition, Broad Green, Liverpool, so as to arrive not later than May 23rd. (Results will be announced in this paper on May 23rd). Send in as many contributions as you like, but pin to EACH ONE the "BRITO OYS" (as illustrated on package above) cut from the BRITO MARGARINE WRAPPER. The Judges are the Directors of English Margarine Works (1919) Ltd., and their decision is final.

Look out for
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A quaint little figure,
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LYONS' TEASHOPS

to let you know that there is a soda fountain inside that particular shop.

Many Lyons' Teashops in London and the Provinces are equipped with a comprehensive soda fountain service—more are being added every week. Look for "Quenchie."

All sorts of delightful fruit drinks can be had at Lyons' Soda Fountain.

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A few suggestions:

Ice Cream Sodas ...	5d.
Various fruit flavours.	
Peach Melbas ...	6d.
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Pineapple, Strawberry, Mixed Fruit.	
Frappees ...	9d.
Various fruit flavours.	
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Parfaits ...	1/0
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Neapolitan Fruit ...	1/0
Coupe Jacques ...	1/0

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Corsets Specially Designed for YOU

Gossard Corsets are not designed like other corsets.

Gossard artists have thought of you as belonging to one of the nine ideal figure groups into which they have divided all women. Special models have been created for your particular figure needs—differently proportioned corsets, differently boned corsets that will give you just the support you need at your age and your weight to comfortably coax you to the ideal proportions of your type.

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When you can purchase a gentlewoman's corset for as little as 10s. 6d., isn't that little enough to pay for an exactly-right Gossard that will make the most of your natural beauty, that will protect your health, that will be comfortable every minute you have it on, that will wash beautifully, and outwear two or even three ordinary corsets.

Go to the Best Shop You Know. The shops selling Gossard Corsets take pride in their service. You will be fitted by an expert corsetière who knows figure types as well as corsets, and who will assume full responsibility for your complete satisfaction.

Gossard Brassières.

Gossard Brassières, like Gossard Corsets are designed for the needs of the nine figure groups. The new Longeryne models are priceless to the woman who heretofore has been unable to find brassières with special shaping to support and flatten the diaphragm and with extra length to



Ideal average figure.



Ideal Figure Tall Slender.



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When this is done you will have an appearance of slimmest that the woman with a four-inch smaller waist and your own hip measurements can never have. A faithful following of this simple rule will alone take pounds and pounds away from a woman's apparent silhouette and years away from her apparent age.

Be honest with yourself. Are you completely satisfied with both the appearance and comfort of the corset you are now wearing? Or does it cut into your limbs, or push up the bust when you are seated, or cause an awkward, unbecoming bulge of flesh under the shoulder blades and under the arms, or do any of those many irritating things that the wrong corset can do to hurt you and tire you out, and make you look years older than you really are?

prevent them from slipping up over the lower tops of the modern corsets.

"YOU."

Miss Elizabeth Hall, the Gossard Corset Specialist, has just completed a new book, "You," that will be invaluable to any woman who seeks to understand her type and find an unfailing method of becoming dress. A copy is yours for the asking, and if you have the slightest doubt about your type of figure, write to Miss Hall, whose years of experience are at your service. Use the coupon below, and be sure it is carefully filled in. Your corset problems will be treated as confidential and your questions answered personally.

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Please send me your free book, "YOU," and tell me what style of corset to buy. I am _____ in height, _____ weight, _____ inches, bust _____ inches, hips _____ inches.

Name _____

Address _____



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It is your last year's straw dyed to match this year's frock with COLORITE. If there had been no COLORITE you would have had to buy a new hat at a cost of 2/-, or 4/-, or more.

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HOW TO STOP HEAD NOISES.

GOOD ADVICE FOR THOSE WHO FEAR DEAFNESS.

People who are growing hard of hearing and who experience a stuffy feeling of pressure against their ear drums, accompanied by buzzing, rumbling sounds in their head, like water falling or steam escaping, should take prompt and effective measures to stop this trouble. Head-noises are almost invariably the forerunners of complete or partial deafness, and most deaf people suffer from them constantly. Sometimes these head-noises become so distracting and nerve-racking with their never ceasing "hum" that they drive the sufferer almost frantic, and complete nervous breakdown is invariably the result.

Thanks to a remarkable scientific discovery made recently, it is now possible to almost instantly lessen the severity of these head-noises and in a very short time to completely overcome them. With the disappearing of the head-noises the hearing also greatly improves, and very frequently can be restored to normal.

This effective prescription, which is given below, can easily be made at home, and has produced such satisfactory results that it has aroused the belief that deafness may be entirely overcome.

From your Chemist get 1 ounce of Parment (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 1 pint of hot water and four ounces of sugar or two dessertspoonfuls of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

Parment is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian tubes, and thus to equalize the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of catarrhal secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are both remarkably quick and effective.

Karmoloid Tablets The World's best laxative, cure constipation, 1s. 3d. all Chemists.—(Adv't.)

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LADIES' BOUDOIR

PENS WITH PLUMES—FAN FANCIES.



This Ernest suit shows the newest sacque coat.

THE quill pen in lovely colours we've begun to consider a commonplace, so Bond-street has blossomed out into ostrich feather pen-holders. They need the new heavily-weighted alabaster ink-pot to keep them from toppling over, of course.

FANS.

If you want to know the very, very latest ideas for the fans that are to keep us cool or hide our embarrassments this summer, watch those carried by the mannequins in the great dress parade at the Fashion Fair next week. They are reproductions of old Egyptian fans by Bellini and are simply "it."

WHEN YOU VOYAGE.

Every woman has her own little fad about bath salts; sometimes it's the colour, sometimes the perfume. And when she goes away for the week-end bath salts are just the thing she finds her suitcase won't hold! However, her troubles are over. Atkinson's will be showing a new compressed kind, made especially to overcome this difficulty, on their stall at the Holland Park Hall next week.

ANOTHER HINT.

What pages could we cover with an account of the difficult-

ties of packing a hat in an ordinary trunk, or of keeping it from being crushed and tumbled in a drawer! Now a clever woman has patented a device by which it can be protected either when travelling or at home!

STOCKINGS.

The new American actress, Eleanor Woodruff, I noticed at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, wore the new "nude" stockings. That is what Americans call the latest flesh-coloured ones.



The double brim grows in popularity day by day. This hat is a straw one, but its plaited brim is of crepe de Chine.

Alkali In Soap Bad For the Hair

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders, contain too much free alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

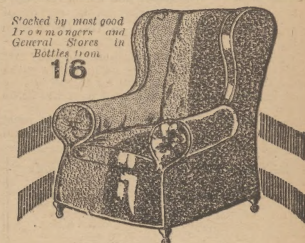
The best thing for steady use is Mulsified coconut oil shampoo (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than anything else you can use.

Two or three tea spoonfuls of Mulsified in a cup with a little tepid water is sufficient to cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub the Mulsified in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Mulsified coconut oil shampoo from any chemist. It is inexpensive, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months. Be sure your chemist gives you Mulsified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package.—(Adv't.)



Use plenty of lather, rub it in thoroughly and briskly with the finger tips.



Stained by most good ironmongers and General Stores in Bottles from 1/6

Here's the way to Renew faded Leather!

Any leather can be made actually like new again by means of an application of **Renovol**. Just brush it over with **Renovol**, and allow it fifteen minutes in which to dry. The full lustre and beauty will return, whilst it will be just as supple and span as if you had bought new leather.

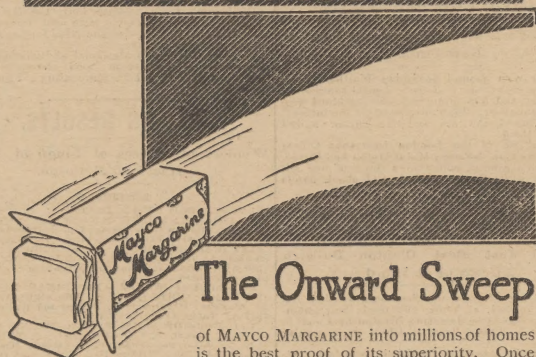
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3d ONLY PER PACKET. JAX, LTD., 19/21, Hatton Gdn., London. The World's Best

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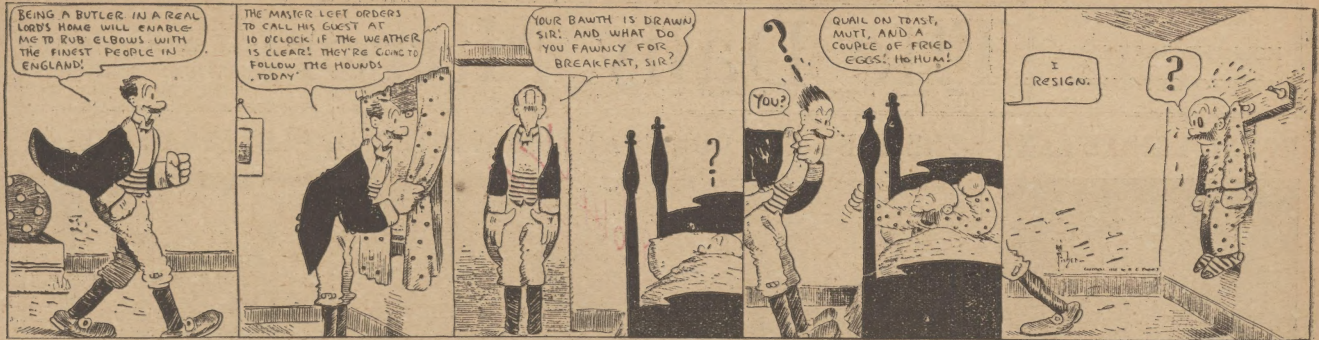
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Why it Falls Out or Turns Grey, and the Remedy, by Prof. HARLEY PARKER, Author of "Scalp Massage," "The Acid and the Hair," "Alapaca Areas," "The Hair and the Nervous System," etc.

"Everybody should read this book."—*Scotsman*.
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MUTT ALSO FINDS A NEW JOB: BY BUD FISHER.



BUT HE DOESN'T KEEP IT LONG WHEN HE FINDS THAT IT INVOLVES WAITING UPON JEFF!

JUDGING BEAUTY BY PEOPLE'S VOTE.

Still Time to Enter "Daily Mirror" £2,500 Contest.

SEND YOUR PHOTOGRAPH.

The quest for Britain's most beautiful girls and children is now rapidly reaching its final stages. Only four more weeks remain in which photographs may be sent in for *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition.

Every year these contests grow in importance. Not only are the cash prizes more substantial on this occasion, but the winners will have the satisfaction of knowing that their beauty has received the seal of public approval, for the awards will be made solely in accordance with the votes of our readers.

Delay in sending in photographs at this stage means a severe handicap on entrants. When the final rush begins the chances of any one photograph being selected for publication is correspondingly reduced.

The wise plan is to post your photograph to-day!

All photographs should be sent to "The Editor, *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition, 25-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4," and a stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed for their return at the close of the contest.

£2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION VOTING COUPON.

(Valid only for use in connection with photographs published during the week ending Saturday, April 14.)

To the Manager, Beauty Competition Dept., *The Daily Mirror*, 47, Lombard-lane, E.C.4. My selection of the six most beautiful entrants in order of merit is as follows:—

Sec. I. (A-M)	Sec. II. (N-S)	Sec. III. (T-Y)
1st	2nd	1st
2nd	1st	2nd

Indicate the photograph you select by letter only, printed in block letters. Six photographs must be selected.

I enter this competition upon and subject to the conditions published in *The Daily Mirror*, and agree to abide by such conditions and to accept the decision of the Editor upon all matters and questions which may arise in connection with this competition as final and conclusive and absolutely and legally binding upon me.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

This coupon will not be accepted if received later than the first post of Wed-5, Tuesday, April 18, 1923.

IMPORTANT.

This coupon may now be completed and sent in. Choose two from the six photographs published in this issue, and indicate your choice in the third section of the coupon.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

Markets were quite good in tone yesterday, although active. War Loan advanced to 102 1/2-103, closing 102 1/2. Victoria 102 1/2. French bonds were again favourably received in the franc to 69.80. Some 7 per cent. bonds attained par. Home Rails showed recovery, Metals being 59. In Industrial Securities were dull. Centauride being 68. 6d. Lister 31s. Bradford Dye 55s. Marconi closed at 2 1/2-16. London Central Markets slumped badly today. Imperial Tobacco continued favoured 83s. 4d. Camrose rose to 23s. 6d. and Vickers to 15s. Hudson Bays were under 7s. Associated News deferred further advanced to 7 1/2. *Daily Mirror* 5s.

In Oil shares Anglo Trinidad were slightly easier 28s. 6d. V.O.C. remained around 24 1/2. Phoenix 24s. 9d. G.C. Amalgamated dividend 1s. 6d. making 28s. 9d.

TO-DAY'S NEWBURY RACING PROGRAMME.

2.0-JUVENILE (S.) PLATE, 200 sovs; 5f.	Client Rintoul 8 11	Gasson Nugent 8 11
Blackcats C. Marsh 9 0	Barford Rintoul 8 11	Palermo Stratton 8 11
Royal Las f. Scurfield 8 11	Drax Rintoul 8 11	Mademoiselle Deller 8 11
Fair Nuts f. Lazen 9 4	Gravitation f. Morton 8 11	Torrey Pte 8 11
Psycho MacColl 9 0	Mill Pictet f. Morton 8 11	Torbridge Pte 8 11
Front Row Cottrill 9 0	Viracoon f. Bath 8 11	Marquise f. J. Rhodes 8 11
Blinky Dhow Pte 8 11	Mountain Daisy & Gwilt 8 11	May Morn Cundell 8 11
Little Dhuah f. Shuttle 8 11	Royal Romance Hogg 8 11	Cayapwhite Harper 8 11
Chamois Farquharson 8 11	Enity F. Darling 8 11	By Brian Gwilt 8 11
Clower Club Morton 8 11	Loomedia f. Davies-Sld 8 11	Loomedia f. Davies-Sld 8 11
Ducky Belle McCall 8 11	Pringilla f. Morton 8 11	Altegea Pte 8 11
Twiggie Cottrill 8 11	Polly f. Morton 8 11	The Margravine W. H. 8 11
Beautiful Maid Pope 8 9	Glaze Ward f. Darling 8 11	Pomminthia Souny 8 11
Happy Maid f. Scurfield 8 9	False Friend f. Darling 8 11	Bridemaid Cole 8 11
Rock Lake M. Hartigan 8 9	Thia F. Darling 8 11	Alimony Cottrill 8 11
2.30-COMPTON (S.) HANDICAP, 250 sovs; 2m. 1f.	Koth F. Darling 8 11	Polizze Ward 8 11
Yarnton Stratton 8 9	Cherry Bridge J. Rhodes 8 11	Cisticola g. J. Rhodes 8 11
Above arrived.	Actes F. Hunt 8 11	Concert g. J. Rhodes 8 11
Fluore Gilberta 8 9		Who Goes Home f. C. 8 11
Silverleaf G. Froles 8 9		
Rockwood Lazen 8 7		
Hogart Earl 8 5		
Challow Anthony 8 4		
Spain Larkin 8 4		
Roe Spot f. Hartigan 8 0		
Pacific D. Rogers 7 12		
Standard f. Hume 7 12		
Greek Star Hume 7 10		
Rock H.A. Brown 7 10		
Glengie Woodman 7 9		
Supersal f. Hume 7 8		
Blk Rabbit f. Froles 7 8		
Polis Barst 7 8		
Killerbee Hastings 7 8		
Standard f. Hume 7 8		
Nareesh Barnett 7 7		
Irish Jack Lazen 7 7		

2.0-BLACKACRE.	2.45-SICVON.
2.10-VAMBRACE.	2.45-PORUS.
	4.45-CYMRUMYN C.

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.

2.0-BLACKACRE.	2.45-SICVON.
2.10-VAMBRACE.	2.45-PORUS.
	4.45-CYMRUMYN C.

HORSES FOR COURSES.

The following horses engaged at Newbury and Epsom today were winners over the respective courses last year:—

Newbury—3.10, Crossjack, Karl; 3.45, Crossjack; 4.15, Karl, Brownhill, Tarpon, Passenham.

Epsom—1.30, Honeycomb; 2.0, Belle Fille, Honeycomb; 3.15, Colindale, Belle Fille; 4.15, Gown Home.

JOCKEYS' ENGAGEMENTS TO-DAY.

2.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

2.30—Fantasical (G. Smith), Standard (Evans), More Sanity (Grace), Summer (Robson).

3.10—Vambrace (Elliot), Nicatol (F. Lane), Farndon Bridge (Carlake).

3.45—Surcoat (Whalley), The Basilisk (Timmins), Shirooka (H. Leach).

4.15—Tarpon (J. Leach), Pola (F. Lane), Skias (V. Smyth), Porus (Elliot), Mountain Light (G. Smith), Vic's Choice (Timmins).

4.45—Cymrumyn c. (Elliot), Clear Eye (Evans), Whirlpool (Lane), Pitti Sing c. (V. Smyth), Treker's Way c. (Whalley), Mademoiselle Pictet f. (Piper), Sunny Isle (Donoghue).

5.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

5.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

6.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

6.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

7.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

7.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

8.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

8.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

9.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

9.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

10.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

10.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

11.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

11.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

12.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

12.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

1.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

1.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

2.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

2.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

3.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

3.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

4.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

4.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

5.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

5.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

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9.30—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

10.0—Blackacre (Whalley), Viracoon f. (Lister), Allegra f. (V. Smyth).

TO-DAY'S RADIO.

Programme for Birmingham, London and Cardiff.

LONDON (369 metres).—11.50-12.50, Miss Cecil Lucas (contralto); 5.30, children's stories; 6.15, Miss Doris Lytton, leading lady in "Trepassey," the new play, talk on Way Bills and Joy Bells, and humorous story; 7, first news bulletin and weather report; 7.15, Mr. W. Blackwood, editor of "Answers," on the Editor Regrets; 7.30, Miss Vivienne Chatterton (soprano); Miss Beatrice Bette and Miss Gwen Lewis, vocal duets with a piano; Mr. Harry Edmonds (tenor); Miss Beatrice Bette and Miss Gwen Lewis; Miss Constance Taylor (contralto); 8.30, Mr. W. R. Stokes, "The Sun and His Family"; 8.40, the Femina Quartette; 9, The Mountbanks quartet and solos; 9.30-10.30, Savoy Havana Band (dance music); 10.30, second news bulletin and weather report.

BIRMINGHAM (430 metres).—11.30 a.m.-12.30, or ches-tral trio and piano solo; 5.30-6.15 p.m., children's corner; 7.15, Birmingham City Police Band (quartet); 7.15-7.30, Miss Gladys Road (recital); 7.30-7.45, news; 7.45-8, Mme. Isabel Tebbas (soprano); 8.15, Mr. J. J. Shaw (talk); "Recording of Earthquakes"; 8.15-8.30, Zolian Singers in folk songs; 8.30-8.45, Mr. Norman Drew (bass); 8.45-9, Mr. Percy Owen (humorous recital); 9.30, interval; 9.30-9.45, Birmingham City Police Band; 9.45-10, final news bulletin.

CARDIFF (383 metres).—5.30-6.15, children's stories; 7.30, first news bulletin and weather report; 7.40, orchestra; 7.50, Mr. Cuthbert B. Pardee (baritone); 8, "Chats on Fashions Feminine," by Mrs. L. Lomender; 8.10, orchestra; 8.25, Mr. Everman, Looks at the World; 8.35, piano solo, Josef Holmann; 8.40, Mr. Cuthbert B. Pardee; 8.50, orchestra; 9, interval; 9.30, second news bulletin; 9.40, Mr. W. Anderson (bass of the National Opera); 9.45, orchestra; 9.55, "Chat on Domestic Economy," Miss E. Forsdike; 10.5, Mr. W. Anderson; 10.10, orchestra.

G. R. SIMS' CRIMINAL RELICS SOLD.

A large collection of criminal relics which belonged to the late Mr. George R. Sims were sold at Messrs. Hodgson's rooms in Chancery-lane yesterday. Nine volumes of newspaper cuttings on murder trials went for £8 5s. while twenty broadsides of dying speeches, confessions, etc., realised 4gs.

Friday is Market Day.

THE Caledonian Weekly Market in Islington is one of the sights of London. Here, every Friday, amongst a medley of trifling odds and ends whose coloured variety recalls some Eastern bazaar, there are authentic bargains to be picked up by dozens. In their case, too, the Eastern simile holds. For the price you are asked as an opening figure is by no means the one you are expected to pay, and it is possible to carry off a splendid model yacht, for instance, for a mere song. That you must search for your bargains as for diamonds in a dust-heap only adds to the zest of the hunt. The romance of treasure-seeking is as old as the world. It is possible to satisfy it in some measure, to-day by taking a tramcar to the Caledonian Market any Friday. Services 17, from Farringdon St. to Highgate, 21, Holborn to North Finchley, and 59, Holborn to Edmonton, pass that way, augmented for the occasion.

C.C. TRAMS.

Victoria Embankment, W.C.2.



"DAILY MIRROR"
FASHION FAIR,
HOLLAND PARK HALL.
HOW TO GET THERE—

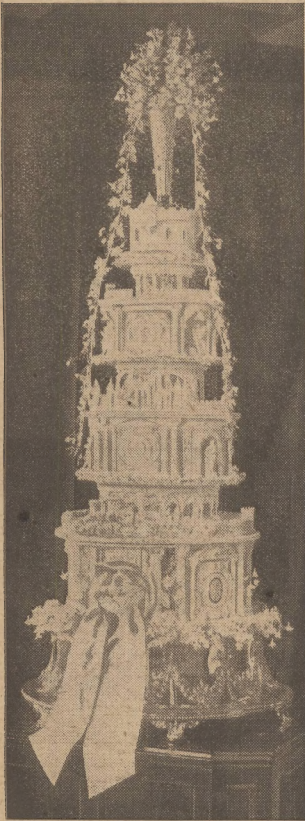
Wilfred Visits Molly's Mother: See Page 13

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

—BUSES: Nos. 12, 12B, 17,
17B, 32, 49, 49A, 88.
CENTRAL LONDON
TUBE DIRECT FROM
LIVERPOOL STREET.
METROPOLITAN RLY.
TO UXBRIDGE ROAD.

ROYAL BRIDAL CAKE



The wedding cake made for the occasion of the Duke of York's marriage to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon by Messrs. Huntley and Palmer, of Reading.



ANGELO'S DARKNESS. — A scene-shifter in the dress he wears during changes of scenery on the darkened stage at Drury Lane.

THE KING AND QUEEN AT CIRENCESTER AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE



The King and Queen leaving the College at the conclusion of their inspection. They subsequently returned to Windsor.



FASHION FAIR.—A remarkably attractive morning gown of foulard by Pam, one of the exhibitors at The Daily Mirror Fashion Fair which opens at Holland Park Hall on Monday. Many novel features are included.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



The Queen protected from the rain during their Majesties' tour of the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, by an umbrella held by the Principal, Mr. M. J. R. Dunstan, O.B.E.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)